

## PROF. ABBOTT EXPLAINS HOW THE REVOLUTION IN CHINA IS RELATED TO THE WAR

Royalist Outbreak, Now Overwhelmed by Republican Army, a Defeat for U. S. Diplomacy Through Japanese Influence and German Money.

By J. F. ABBOTT,

Professor of History at Washington University and author of "Japanese Expansion and American Policies."

THE present trouble in China, the attempted replacement of the republic by the monarchy, the beginning of another revolution in the South with its bloodshed and destruction, are not, as might be supposed, independent manifestations of human depravity.

They are the result of a long campaign to force China into the European war in the interest of some Powers and to keep her out in the interest of others, and in particular they represent the defeat of American diplomacy for the time being at the hands of Japan.

The thought of China entering the long and devastating, making no distinction between friends and foe, in order to provoke a smile from the veritable orgy of slaughter. This average citizen. But it is well to

believe that our State Department and European Foreign Offices are not considering the matter in the light of a joke. On the contrary, the situation is a very Pandora's box of potential trouble. For it is getting to be a widely accepted view that when peace returns to Europe she will leave Asia behind. And the outcome of the next "inevitable war" will depend a good deal upon the lineup of the various Powers at its start.

It might not be obvious at first thought that China has any interest in the war whatever. But that is a superficial view. As a matter of fact, with the exception of a certain pro-Japanese faction, the progressive element in China—Young China—has been keen for war with Germany for a number of reasons.

### The Old Boxer Debt.

For one thing, since war cancels obligations, there is a very desirable object from the Chinese standpoint, in escaping the further payment of the Boxer indemnity due to Germany, amounting to some \$72,000,000. Moreover, there has been a very strong probability that if Germany should emerge victorious from the present conflict she would demand a heavy indemnity of China for permitting Japan to attack Tsingtao from Chinese territory. That China at the time had protested to Japan in vain would have no weight.

But in such an event China would certainly fare better if as a belated agent she had her representatives at the peace conference than if she occupied her customary role of innocent bystander.

The majority of the various Generals who as military Governors exercise a sort of independent feudal overlordship in China today have been in favor of hostilities for professional reasons. Most of all, however, and this is the point, America has driven home to the Chinese, the war offers China a chance to attain independent national dignity and to escape partially at least from the thralldom of Japan, which has been particularly galling to the Young China party, and, incidentally, to the United States, with its doctrine of the open door.

### German Frightfulness.

On the other hand, the conservative element, which, after all, runs the country, and which has longer memories than the Young China party, most of whom were children at the time of the Boxer outbreak, has a very wholesome fear of the Germans. When the Boxer troubles occurred, in 1900, the German contingent was late upon the scene, arriving, in fact, after the fighting was all over.

To justify their presence, however, they started out on "punitive expeditions" of their own into the peaceful countryside, killing, burn-

## "Hoover's 'Waste-Not' Army" Gets Enthusiastic Recruits Among Housewives of Congested District

Amusing and Pathetic Incidents as Recorded by Marquerite Martyn



She Encounters Many Precocious Children of Foreign-Origin Who Talk Glibly in Three or Four Tongues, but Proudly Proclaim They Are "Just Americans."

By Marquerite Martyn.

OME amusing and enlightening experiences, along with the pathos one expects to encounter, are to be gathered while going about with the women who are taking the Hoover food pledge from door to door in the congested districts.

It has been thought necessary to make a complete canvas of the Fifth Ward where many do not speak English and for other reasons would be likely to understand or respond to the pledge for voluntary registration.

This is being done by volunteers from the Women's Committee, National Council of Defense, with the co-operation of the police department to the extent of furnishing patrolmen as escorts and guides, through their respective districts.

I accompanied Mrs. E. J. Smith of 1152 Walton avenue and her official escort, Patrolman Fogarty, the day she did the south side of Morgan street below Twelfth interviewing the women at the head of Italian, Jewish and some Negro households.

We found the new problem of food administration much better understood than might be expected of women with whom we needed an interpreter to translate our instructions, and the news of our approach heralded quite as if telephones were not an unknown luxury here.

And we found, without exception, a willingness to co-operate that showed a quickness of perception if not previous knowledge and study of the question.

It was surprising, too, how little discourtesy was encountered. There are neighborhoods, I am sure, where we would have met with resentment, opening doors and stepping into private rooms without waiting to be invited, and proceeding to ask questions that were decidedly personal, however pertinent.

### Mortal Fear of Draft.

In a few cases the offer of a registration card and pencil for signature, backed up with the visit of Authority in blue coat, brass buttons and badge, would bring an expression of anguish.

dread to the face of a mother, when it was assumed for an instant that this had something to do with the draft. Plainly they know all about the draft law in this neighborhood and their expression denoted what intimate concern they feel in it.

One old colored granny, when she saw her daughter, the mother of a large family, signing the card, began to wail:

"Lawdy me! I knew they were going to take the boys and send them to France, but I didn't know they wanted the girls, too."

An Italian girl on her way to work at the factory opened the door as we were about to knock. She had read of the registration of women. O, yes!

"But I don't want to work in a foundry," she insisted. "I like the job I have now, and I just couldn't work in a foundry."

In another apartment inhabited by a negro family with an unbelievable number of children and dogs, I espied a slice of bread, decidedly soiled, lying on the floor in a corner. I thought it ought to be pointed out as an example of waste. When I called attention to it, mammy hurriedly picked it up. She, too, had come in contact with the food conservationists somewhere

and she thought she knew her cue. "I'll wash it off and make a puddin' of it," she exclaimed.

But such misunderstandings were for the most part momentary. Mrs. Smith's ingratiating personality and our Irish officer's unfailing fund of diplomacy may have had the effect of dispelling rebellion in its incipiency. Mrs. Smith's little speech went something like this, with modifications to suit special cases:

### Her Only Warning Against Waste.

"We want to learn the number of persons who eat in this house, so we can help Mr. Hoover in Washington regulate the food supply and prices. We want to know how much food we shall need in this country, so that we won't make the mistake of sending more to our allies in the war than we can actually spare."

She tactfully omitted in most cases the question, "Do you employ a cook?" and asked not "Will you promise to save more?" but "Will you be careful not to waste anything?"

Sav! The utterance of the word would have been a reflection upon our sanity in the presence of such surroundings. Neither could we preach thrift to some of its supreme exemplars here.

Up several flights of rickety stairs laden with the accumulated dirt of ages, we would find quarters which, though bare, were as clean and sweet as scrubbing could make them.

In a rookery on Seventh street fairly swarming with negro families, there were dark cubbyholes of rooms serving as kitchen, bedroom, living room, all in one, the darkness and dilapidatedness made the best of with whitewash on the walls, white coverlets on the beds, stoves and kettles shining and attempts at decoration on the bureaus.

Such efforts, exceptional though they may be, to make the best of undesirable accommodations, ought to cry shame at all landlords in the district.

There were several cases that needed reporting by the officer to the Provident Association, and Mrs. Smith was able to tell several women how they might be paid in cash or produce for work at the conservation cannery factory on Fourth street.

### Only One Meal a Day.

One woman signed "Yes" to the printed question, "Will you take part in authorized neighborhood movements for food conservation?" saying: "It won't be hard for me to keep within bounds. We have only one meal a day now, just bread and coffee in the morning."

Officer Fogarty's way of getting at the more delicate of our questions was to treat them as a great joke and invite the householders to share his mirth.

"I notice you've all been too extravagant around here," he would say. "You're too lavish with the food you put on your tables. There are too many good beefsteaks and spring chickens in your garbage pails."

And always he would get the answer: "No, no; we don't have any garbage pail. We don't have any thing to waste. It's all we can do to get enough to eat."

And Mrs. Smith would accept that reply as equivalent to the pledge to conserve the food.

When we would get an intimation that doors were about to be closed in our faces it was the officer's way to tramp up the stairs with a great noise and shout loudly: "Mrs. Jackson, have you been quarreling with your neighbors?"

"Invariably would come the response, 'I'm not Mrs. Jackson.' What is the name then?"

"Levinsky," or whatever it might be, would

## "Can the Army (Allied) Win the War Before the Navy Loses It?"

Ships the Greatest Need of the Allies, Says English Expert, Who Outlines Task America Must Perform to Overcome the Enemy.

By Arthur H. Pollen.

Distinguished English Naval Critic Who Has Come to the United States to Study Our Naval Preparations.

This is the first of a series of articles on naval problems of the war by Mr. Pollen, who is accepted in Europe as the fairest writer on naval policy and best interpreter of naval events. For 15 years previous to the war he was recognized as the pioneer of scientific naval gunnery. Pollen is the inventor of many of the range-finding devices now used by the British navy.

WASHINGTON, July 14.

I HAVE just been spending a fortnight in Washington, a city that is, I suppose, more representative of the United States today than it has ever been in its history. And it was very evident that the people from every state and district, no less than their representatives in Congress and in the Senate, are entirely united in one great matter. There may have been grave differences of opinion as to whether it was necessary, or even right, for the United States to come into the war, but once in the demand became universal that the steps of participation should be swift, worthy of American courage and American resources and effective at the earliest possible date.

This impression grew in Washington to carry on the war. The issue, then, is not merely one of the registration of 10,000,000 men, candidates, so to speak, for the honor of fighting with the overseas army, but of all the allies with their sources of overseas supply.

How does this grave question stand today?

According to the latest statistics Great Britain has lost since the beginning of April an average of 24 ships a week. The tonnage of these ships is not stated. We are not told what neutral shipping is lost. Only France and Italy publish weekly lists like the British list. Unofficial statements place the neutral and allied losses, not including British, at something like 50 or 60 per cent of the British tonnage. I F the United States of America is to maintain an army of one million men on French soil, it is a conservative estimate to suppose that each man will need at a minimum four tons of shipping and may need five. I don't know what tonnage will be called for to take over 25,000 aircraft, the proposed contribution of raw material and the extra feed which the people of America are to deny themselves for the sake of their fellow fighters in Europe. But clearly if the position in Europe is to be improved by a larger number of men, increased supplies of munitions, a greater reserve of food and a more numerous force of fighting in the war, it is by shipping and by no other means that these benefits are to accrue to us.—ARTHUR H. POLLEN.

come the response. Then the officer would get busy correcting himself and a little conversation and some of Mrs. Smith's kind smiles would gradually elicit the necessary information.

Dumbness was a difficulty with the foreign-speaking, especially the Italians, until some youngster who had been to public school would volunteer as interpreter. And how precocious some of their children are! We met several who spoke Yiddish, Italian and English. And when we would ask them their nationality they would say, American.

Shortage of Shipping Now. On the first of February of this year there were supposed to be about 40,000,000 tons available for all the world's needs in sea traffic. All the world's power of replacing the lost tonnage has also been stated to be equal to about 2,000,000 tons between February, 1917, and February, 1918, and about twice this for the period between February, 1918, and February, 1919.

If the rate of losses continues then 100,000,000 tons destroyed and 6,000,000 tons replaced, or a net loss of 12,000,000 tons in 18 months from now.

And in February of this year there was already a very serious shortage of shipping. Every belligerent country, and for that matter every neutral, too, had to limit its imports and its exports on the severest possible scale of self-denial. Small and sanguine souls have already been taken in a blow being struck by America from the clouds. One hears, too, of railway rails and material being accumulated to remake the overburdened and worn-out lines of France and Russia. Beyond a doubt the magnitude of the effort of undertaking and the general anxiety to see the effort through are quite beyond description.

But it is yet not clear whether a majority of people in the country realize that before America can interfere, on a scale that can possibly be decisive, a condition precedent must be fulfilled. It is the most elementary of all maxims in war that no fighting army can do its work unless its communications are secure. Here and there a convoy may be lost, troops marching to the front may be taken, casualties incurred and prisoners taken. Small and occasional losses do not mean that communications are cut, but there must exist substantial security and substantial certainty that the men with their equipment, their ordnance, their munitions, their commissariat, will reach the front to which they are sent. For, if any uncertainty exists, it is folly to send men forward until certainty is established. Can it be said that the idea that we wanted to take them to France as our allies is to be achieved by the bill's losses. It has recently been stated in Washington that the figures for June show that the U-boats are destroying tonnage at the rate of 9,000,000 tons a year.

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JOSEPH PULITZER.

April 10, 1907.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Blame Liquor for Riots

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Referring to your recent editorial com-

ment on the riots in East St. Louis the

past few days: You express great in-

dignation and condemn mostly strength

the spirit that permits such for

all most praiseworthy on your part, but

you seem to be able to see that for

you have been supporting in your

columns the force that was chiefly to

blame for conditions of lawlessness in East

St. Louis, viz.: the liquor traffic. Under

the guise of personal liberty, protecting

business investment, etc., you have insisted

that this foul business be protected, as any-

thing interfering with it would throw

thousands of working people out of employ-

ment, just as if the sale and use of liquor

has not ruined hundreds of men out of

work for one that would be injured by

abolishing it. Liquor interests, supported

for revenue, by papers all over the country,

are responsible for inefficient and venal

city officials in East St. Louis, as in St.

Louis, and for the low moral tone of the

entire vicinity, as evidenced by the influ-

ence of liquor over even the banking and

other commercial institutions here.

Or, there were other factors, such

as greed for profit from low wages on the

part of the large corporations, but without

the class of city officials that are always

in control in liquor-infested communities,

the horrors in East St. Louis would not

have been possible. HENRY EILZ.

The 10-cent Loaf.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

The explanation regarding the 10-cent

loaf as given out by Mr. Albert F. Wells,

president of the American Bakers Co., is

very interesting and lucid. The increase

of price due to the "anticipation" of the

shortage of labor, savors of a prophetic and

thrifty state of mind, very much to be

commended from the bakers' point of view.

The diminution of size, regardless of price,

as a measure of economy and conservation

is also to be commended and we, the long-

suffering public, bow our heads in rever-

ence at such a display of patriotism. It will

not be long before the hold-up man will

pose as a patriot and explain that he re-

lieved his victim of his cash for fear that

he might eat more than was necessary and

thus embarrass the United States and our

allies. Of course, under these circum-

stances, it would be necessary to apologize

for his arrest and turn him loose, as any-

one who conserves the food supply in such

an estimable and unselfish manner, is not

a fit subject for punishment, but ought to

be looked upon with respect and admira-

tion.

A VICTIM OF PATRIOTISM.

One We "Booted."

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Presuming that your daily circulation is

still on towards 200,000, and that you

occasionally criticize some unfortunate's

spelling, it is not a bit rough on yourselves

when you send out to the world a cartoon

as you did on Tuesday, and which is an

admission that none of your responsible staff

know enough about your own flag to

make out the error in the one in the car-

toon?

The "blue" should come to the lower

edge of the fourth red stripe. It's a good

flag, but give it as it should be, without

leaving it open to criticism. I am

AN ALIEN ALLY.

Scanty Cabaret Attire.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

I do not want to pose as a saint nor do

I claim to be a reformer, but I am a firm

believer in what most people of today call

decency, modesty.

A few days ago an article appeared in

your paper regarding the departure from a

stag supper given by the Rotary Club,

an English gentleman, the guest of honor,

because of the daring costume worn by one

of the dancers. I am firmly convinced that

if this same gentleman were to be taken to

one of our West End restaurants for the

cabaret one evening this week he would do

the same, if not worse, again.

The cabaret owners of the present day

seem to be catering to the classes of people

who are not satisfied unless they are en-

tertained by something that is shock-

ing. They have the idea that "the fewer

the goths the larger the crowds." They do

not realize that they are driving away the

best class of people.

A dance staged at one West End cafe this

week is an insult to decent, God-fearing

people, and should be prohibited. Mothers

who think their daughters are listening to the "sweet" strains of the orchestra, or the "melodious" notes of some singer, would do well to investigate a little. And yet

the majority tolerate it. They haven't

courage enough to demand something more

refined. Therefore, it is high time that

some few who still have a spark of de-

fancy left in them should take steps to

bring the cabarets to a point where we

can go without fear of being insulted.

A CITIZEN.

## DAWN IN GERMANY.

The significant thing in the kaleidoscopic situation at Berlin is that Germany's autocratic masters are on the defensive at home as well as on all war fronts.

The greatest menace confronting the power of the German rulers is the growing strength of the Reichstag. Without real power to direct government action, it has suddenly acquired power and is becoming more and more conscious of it, because it is the one branch of the Government which in any measure represents the German people. By reason of discriminating laws representation is not complete or fair. The weight rests with conservative elements in sympathy with the autocracy. Theirs is the organized power, centering in the Emperor. Yet the Reichstag does represent to some degree all the elements of the people and this is the source of its growing political power in a crisis involving the vital interests of the whole country.

The ruling classes, for the first time since Wilhelm has been on the throne, recognize this new popular power. They would never voluntarily yield up any part of their own well established power under the Constitution. Yet the Emperor has felt impelled to answer the demand of the Reichstag, whose members alone have a free voice, by a rescript permanently ordering reforms in the franchise for the Prussian Diet. This concession probably does not amount to much. The bulwarks of imperial and autocratic power will still remain in the Constitution of the German empire. But the concession is conclusive proof of fear and weakness. For the first time the Emperor and his military chiefs feel that their mastery is not sure and that they must answer to the people for their actions.

It is easy to overestimate the importance of the changes now contemplated in the suffrage, but what the ultimate outcome will be no one can doubt. It will be parliamentary government, in either monarchical or republican form, responsible to the people. The German people, who have obediently intrusted their whole government and destiny in the hands of self-constituted rulers and who have followed them through the hell which now besets Germany, will, sooner or later, call them to account and take the control of the nation.

The progress of the Reichstag has followed closely that of the Russian Duma, which was a body of even less representative character and less influence. But when Russia's miseries thickened it was the one body that could speak for the people. So the Reichstag, with increasing conscientiousness of its character as a representative assembly, will seize more and more of the power that rightfully belongs to it. It will cease to await concessions; it will demand them.

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## MORE DANGEROUS THAN SPIES.

"This whole liquor matter has put the food bill into a muddle," complains Senator Simmons, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee. Was there ever any other object on the part of its sponsors?

It is certain that the liquor question was not raised by men who are patriotically concerned about the food legislation that is vital to the winning of the war. It was not raised by men who are interested primarily in the defeat of Germany and the overthrow of a murderous autocracy. It was not raised by men who believe in a national unity of sentiment toward the great cause in which the United States is enlisted. It was not raised by men who are trying to aid democracy in battling down imperialism. It was not raised by men who are seeking to give victory to the American flag without needless waste of blood and treasure.

Unless the object was to muddle the food bill, there is no apparent object whatever in this miserable exhibition of fanaticism, hypocrisy and treachery.

Every day in which this controversy continues, new difficulties and obstacles are raised against the food control and conservation which are essential to the United States and its allies. To have been fully effective the bill should have been passed before July 1, and the longer the delay continues the greater the problem with which the food administration must deal. Incidentally, the greater that problem the more profits various interests can extort from helpless consumers.

Congress has not been honest in this legislation. It has not been honest even with the prohibitionists whom it has pretended to coddle, for they have been used to mask the operations of food speculators and extortionists who dared not fight the bill in the open. The enemies of the measure are still working under cover and with characteristic fatuousness the prohibitionists in Congress and out of Congress have been playing the game of sordid a crew as ever plotted for its own pockets.

This controversy can be straightened out very quickly if the Senate wishes to straighten it out. Unless the Senate disposes of this measure without further delay the American people may rest assured that there are influences at work in Washington which are far more dangerous to the United States in war than anything that has yet been done by German spies.

Inasmuch as all transports carrying American troops to France reached their destination safely, the country can afford to be more or less indifferent as to the truth or falsity of the story about the submarine attacks.

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## CHECKING NEGRO MIGRATION.

In some parts of the South steps have been taken to check the migration of negro laborers that are in the right direction. The most extensive of these is planned in Mississippi, where the Legislature, of which a special session is anticipated, will be asked to put Constables and Justices of Peace on a salary basis. In the meantime, white citizens are forming committees to see that these officials do not prey on negroes in what is known in the negro states as "fee grabbing."

"Fee grabbing" consists of raiding negro gatherings and of arresting several score, then dismissing the cases on payment of costs. This has been a very profitable business for many of these petty officials and until the negro began to come North the whites apparently thought it was good sport.

Another move to keep the negroes is that of equalizing wages. Only a few of the Southern communities, those notable for industrial development, paid negroes the wages of white men before this spring.

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The great bulk of America's cereal crop should not be accepted as an invitation to resume wasteful living. Remember, we are in honor bound to feed our allies and they will need every ounce of food that we can possibly spare and more.

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## IMPUDENT PRO-GERMAN SOCIALISTS.

In resigning from the Socialist party, J. G. Phelps Stokes and his wife, Rose Pastor Stokes, said that they could no longer uphold a party that advocated peace "while the sword of a modern Attila continues to ravage Europe and to threaten all mankind." This is the attitude of Charles Edward Russell and other former members of the party which has ceased to be American and is giving aid and support to our enemies.

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Herr Hyerbrand's two months in which to bring England to her knees through the submarine war will be over Aug. 1 and Great Britain, that she is planning to increase the output of beer. Incidentally Herr Hyerbrand's potato ration has been cut down again.

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## OVERCHURCHED

# THE DEEP SEA PERIL

## CHAPTER I.

The Mad Sea Captain.

BY VICTOR ROUSSEAU

**L**IEUT. DONALD PAGET, emerging from the Navy Office in Washington in a state of high exuberance at having received command of a submarine, collided violently with a tall, elderly man of singular aspect.

The stranger was dressed in a quasi-nautical costume of his own devising, resembling nothing known to any navy in the world. His iron-bearded swept down to his waist, giving him the aspect of a twentieth-century Noah. And just then he was very angular indeed, for standing stock-still at the entrance of his building, he shook his enormous fist at one of the porters, whose black and highly shocked expression indicated his unhappy frame of mind at this breach of decorum.

"Confound you, sir!" exclaimed the Lieutenant angrily as he recited from his impact upon the sturdy figure on which the collision had made no more impression than if he had fallen against the Washington Monument. "Why don't you look?"

Then, catching sight of the long beard—"Why, Capt. Masterman!" he exclaimed.

"Donald Paget!" cried the elderly man, grasping him by the hand. "Excuse my being upset, but these jacks-in-office will be the death of the republic one of these days. I have just been trying to see the Secretary on a matter affecting not only America—in which case his indifference would not surprise me—but the entire human race. What do you suppose they told me?"

"I am inclined to think that you got no further than the porter, Captain," replied the Lieutenant.

"Right, sir!" exclaimed Masterman, beginning to grow angry again. "And if I were not a man of superhuman patience, combined with inexhaustible tact, singular clarity of mind, and tenacity of purpose, I'd be chinating this old mule—I should let the human race go hang!"

Lieut. Paget took the irate old man by the arm. "I wouldn't do that, Captain," he said, smiling. "Come and tell me all about it, and let us see whether we cannot devise some means of saving the race. You see, now that the Navy Department is so busy on account of the war, perhaps a little leniency with its shortcomings might be in order."

"The war? What war?" demanded Masterman. "Why, our few words with the Germans, Masterman."

"What's that? War with the Germans? You don't mean to tell me we are at war with Germany?"

"Do you mean to say you don't know that America and Germany are at war?" demanded Paget incredulously.

"No, sir! And, what's more, it don't interest me. How the fence should I know all the gossip and trivialities of the day when I only returned to the Capital yesterday?"

"But, my dear Captain—gossip and trivialities!" exclaimed the Lieutenant. "Surely you have seen newspapers, or heard people talking about it?"

"I tell you I haven't seen or heard anything! I've got more important things to think about. Anyhow, it will have to be reported at once," said Masterman, half seriously. "I'll have to go back and see the Secretary immediately."

However, he suffered his companion to lead him out of the building and along the street, while the Lieutenant, firmly convinced that his old friend was mad, held him by the arm tightly and listened to the Captain's disjointed mutterings in the hope of discovering the nature of his delusion.

Donald Paget had known Capt. Jonathan Masterman when he was at Annapolis, where the old man, who had once been a Quartermaster in the navy, held a subsidiary position on the instructors' staff. The acquaintance had continued intermittently. Masterman had risen in life until he obtained the command of a ship fitted out, partly by private subscription, partly with the aid of a Government subsidy, for the purpose of deep-sea exploration.

Of lowly birth, he had made himself an educated man, and he was that combination which is so harassing to the official mind, being at once a notorious "crank" and a genius of strong practical quality and inspiration.

In this and subsequent expeditions he had made a name for himself by the remarkable nature of his discoveries. He had disproved the prolongation of the submarine spur of the continental shelf, extending from the Norwegian coast toward the Faroes; he had invented an improved net for scooping up the larger denizens of the ocean depths, and then he had nullified all the personal appreciation and fame which he had acquired during his various voyages by asserting that mammalian life existed on the sea floor, and by championing the cause of the sea serpent.

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Masterman, always impossible in a controversy, had placed himself out of court by abusing Prof. MacBeard, his leading opponent, in a long letter which appeared in the papers, and he had wound up by challenging the Professor to fight a duel.

That was the end of Capt. Masterman's activities so far as the Government was concerned. In a final interview the Secretary of the Navy had said to him:

"Personally I believe in you, Masterman. But it's the discoveries that count, it's getting the scientific world to believe in them. I believe in the public knew a tithe of what I know, they would make peace with France—Germany? Thank you—and arm themselves against the most relentless enemy that ever threatened mankind. Sir, you will yet live to see old Jonathan Roderick Masterman's statue in gold, standing in front of the Capitol."

Paget, now quite convinced that his old friend was raving mad, followed him into a queer little building, apparently a combination of club and hotel. The smoking room, which was situated on the ground floor immediately behind the clerk's desk, was crowded with members, all talking at once at the top of their voices. As the captain paused to enter his guest's name in the book, Paget looked through the drifting smoke clouds.

A dozen men had the floor, and were gesticulating furiously.

It was not surprising that Halford had been invited to resign from his other clubs, for he was shouting something about James I at the top of his voice, which drowned all other voices but one; and that was audible by virtue of a certain penetrating timbre which enabled it to introduce itself, so to say, between the molecules of the stronger one.

"I tell you the problem is no problem at all," he was crying. "Perpetual motion—"

"That was a matter of some difficulty," replied Masterman. "It proved impossible to find a member sufficiently broad-minded to consider the others and allow them space, and nobody would accept my own offer to become the editor, simply

tering to himself absently again. No doubt his terrible experience had unhinged his brain. Lieut. Paget had always known Masterman to be a natural eccentric, but never before had he talked like this about the possibility of a race, and some awful and imminent danger which only he could avert. The Lieutenant could see that the old man's cheeks were sunken; his eyes were wild, and under his long coat the faded blue uniform was shrunken and stained with sea water.

Paget had followed his old friend's activities with more interest than his own professional reputation as a keen, clever, and practical member of the submarine branch of the naval service justified—at least, in the opinion of his friends. He felt very sympathetic toward old Masterman, as they walked along together; but he knew how insane the Captain's disjointed discourse was.

Lieut. Paget felt well disposed toward the whole world just then. He had been summoned home from service with the Atlantic fleet to receive his commission as commander of the F55. And Miss Ida Kennedy, the daughter of the American Consul General in London, whom he had met there the year before, had written him that she was sailing in company with her aunt by the Beotha for New York.

They had been good friends, and had corresponded occasionally. Paget's good remembrances of Miss Kennedy were illuminated in the glow of a warmer feeling which had grown up during his service with the fleet.

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out of professional antagonism. Each wanted to utilize the entire available space for his own original ideas. So we drew lots for it. Fortunately, I won the editorship last month. Here is a copy," he added, picking up an attractive little publication that lay on the clerk's desk.

Donald glanced through it quickly. The first article was entitled, "Wonders of the Deep Sea." The next was, "Deep-Sea Exploration." There followed articles on "Life on the Ocean Bed," "Oceanography as a Living Science," "Mammal Life and the Sea Serpent," and "Wonders of the Deep." There were also a number of pages upon sounding, marine fauna and allied topics. There were no advertisements.

But I am not going to talk to you in the smoky atmosphere," continued Masterman, "for that atmosphere would prejudice you against believing what I am going to say. And I must convince you, my dear boy, because those lunatics are utterly beyond the bounds of reason, and much is at stake.

"Man's life is in danger which will inevitably destroy human life unless we devote our common energies to the maintenance of our lives, our liberties and our civilization."

Paget nodded, and resigned himself to his fate.

"We'll have a little dinner first," said the Captain.

"We have an excellent chef here, and between ourselves. I have eaten nothing but ship's biscuit for the past three weeks. And afterward, when we have got our cigars alight, I'll take you into the cardroom, which is never in use, and give you my message to the world. It is embodied more fully in my manuscript, which I shall hand you before you go. And now let us forget that melancholy exhibition of human folly and fall to."

He was watching Donald keenly as he spoke.

of phosphorescence that betoken the pursuit of wandering sea scavengers. There were fishes that carried their own lights in the form of luminous tentacles.

In the abysmal depths, in a realm of perpetual night, these organisms perpetuated an inferno of slaughter, preying upon each other, roving on their insatiable quest for food.

Masterman leaned forward and spoke emphatically.

"When they are brought up—up from three miles of water—they expire mostly, Donald," he said. "If they didn't—well, I've seen things that would make a stout man faint, my lad."

Paget shuddered as his mind conceived the picture that the old captain painted. He saw the giant monsters of the abyss lurking among the dark, carnivorous lilies that bend and sway in league-long gardens, catching the plankton, the floating or drifting organic life of the sea, that comes down like finest meal from above, but always ready for larger prey.

"But let us suppose a man who developed off the line," persisted Masterman. "A manlike organism with webbed feet—something like a man—was born, but he had to live in the sea, and was destined only by origin of never-ending sacrifice."

"I hardly think so, captain."

"How about the old legends of the Cyclopes?"

"A myth, Masterman. Besides, the Cyclops kept cattle and lived upon land."

"But they ate men. Lieutenant: However, let us suppose a man of flesh and bone, though there might be such creatures, though you can only le to himself, and I stand for truth and fairplay, moderation and courteous dealings, not mudslinging and invective, and calling names, like that pigeon-brained, pot-faced porous plaster, MacBeard."

"I know it, my boy," the captain answered. "I've been called crazy ever since I saw the sea serpent off Aberdeen. I have to thank MacBeard for that. Ever since he learned that I was on the track of something big, he has been trying to get me. And when I discovered him again on the floor, I was called an impostor."

"It's murder enthroned, Donald," said Masterman. "There isn't love—not even maternal love. Nor pity, either. Suppose our world were like that!"

He was watching Donald keenly as he spoke.

isms that came out on land were armor-plated, like the crabs and spiny fossil fishes. Their bones were on the outside, to protect them against being eaten. But after a while the progressive ones turned themselves inside out. Those that didn't, remained like the turtles and degenerated. The rest found that it was easier to escape their enemies by using their bones as props and developing speed.

"Now, Lieutenant, suppose men had developed that way in the depths of the sea. Suppose you had a race of men who had discovered, not necessarily turning themselves inside out, like us, although they might have done so, but other means to avoid being eaten—say invisibility."

"There I can refute you," answered Donald.

"Man has developed from an extinct ape, an ancestor of his cousins, the four anthropoids, supposedly a chimpanzee-like creature with the structure of a gibbon, from which he obtained his erect posture. Your sea creatures would have had to go through the lemur-like forms."

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"But at least you won't mention these matters to people who—who haven't open minds," pleaded Donald.

"No, sir. I wash my hands of them all. That's why I may say so without giving offense, but I have to thank MacBeard for that. Ever since he learned that I was on the track of something big, he has been trying to get me. And when I discovered him again on the floor, I was called an impostor."

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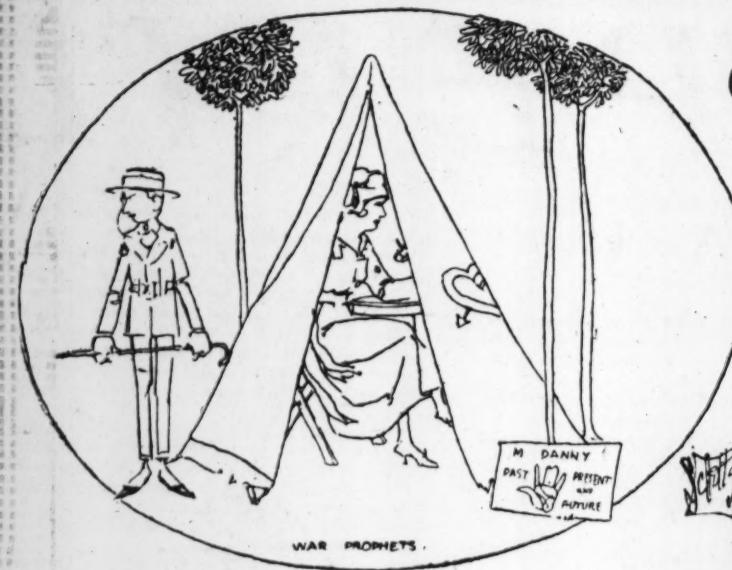
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## Events in the Social World

**Patriotism Against Style Is Case Being Heard Before Supreme Court of St. Louis Women Sitting En Banc.—Miss Lorna Tweedy's Engagement to George Hayward Niedringhaus Real Surprise of Week.**

ST. LOUIS women are thinking very hard these days, trying to decide whether they can serve their country better by living as usual, by insisting upon a change of fashion every month or so and demanding new designs, new fabrics and new colors with every change, or by forgetting style entirely for time and thereby liberating the fashion-makers for other and more important work in the present emergency.

It is the case of patriotism versus style, and the supreme court of St. Louis women is sitting en banc to weigh the evidence and hand down a decision. Arguments that are practically unanswerable are being presented by both sides, and the final decision will require all the good sense and keen intuition the women of the court can bring to bear upon the subject. It will be interesting to see what the final decision will be.

As a rule St. Louis women are paying very little attention to the styles now. They are not forgetting to make themselves charming to the eye, as they always have been, but they are not caring particularly if all their gowns and hats and coats are not the very last cry of fashion, because they all are so busy doing worth-while things in helping to win the war. But if they can be convinced that by carrying on their usual tutorial program they are helping to keep "business as usual" and so rendering a real service to America, there isn't the slightest doubt that they will plunge into the style situation with as much gaiety as ever, and still find time and energy of course to do all the hundred and one other things their patriotism is urging them to do.

Two women attending a committee meeting on one of the many patriotic subjects now under way last week, discussed this very matter. One summed the whole thing up in a single sentence. "I think any woman who thinks of dress and frivility these days is as much a slacker as the man who is trying to dodge fighting for his country!"

Distinctive hemstitching, 5¢ per yard, white or yellow, buttons, work, etc. 25¢ each. 510 Washington. Main 4450. ADV.

Miss Lorna Tweedy's engagement to George Hayward Niedringhaus was one of the real surprises of the week. The announcement was made Thursday at Paul Smith's, N. Y., where the Tweeds



MURILLO PORTRAIT.  
MISS MARY WILLIE WOODWARD,  
WHO IS SPENDING THE SUMMER IN THE  
MOUNTAINS OF NORTH CAROLINA



MURILLO PORTRAIT.  
MISS ANN LUMAGHI

Whose engagement to Henry Cushman was announced last week.

of 3745 Lindell boulevard, and is a nephew of Miss Florence Hayard. The wedding will be Sept. 18, at the Tweedy summer home.

MR. William A. Stickney, chairman of the comfort committee of the Navy League, is urging all knitters who have been working for the league to send in their finished articles as soon as possible to enable the committee to

make a large shipment this week to Washington. The greatest interest is being shown in this knitting for the sailors, not only in St. Louis but in all the towns of the state, and over 1000 articles have been sent to the sailors now on duty with their ships, since June 18, Mrs. Stickney says.

More than 1000 wool garments who cannot afford to furnish their own are coming in from all sorts of sources, showing how very widespread is the desire to help, and over 800 pounds of wool has been bought

this way and distributed to knitters all over the state. Even the children are helping the cause, Mrs. Stickney says. They are giving little entertainments to raise money to buy wool, and the girls are knitting scarfs and wristlets themselves, being taught in the domestic science department of their schools. Yeatman high school and the Riddick school on the North side especially are giving this instruction and sending in beautifully made articles.

Mrs. Harry B. Seligstein, who before

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MO., TO REMAIN  
UNTIL THE WAR?

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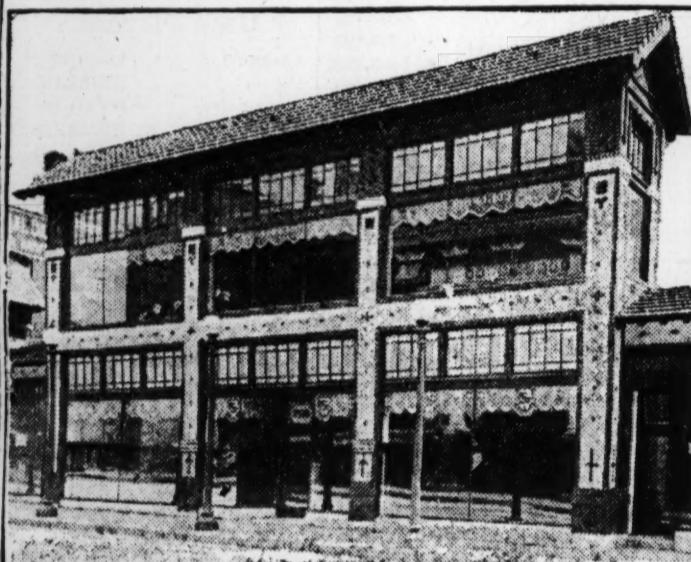








**F**ORTY-NINE Hundred Miles on High Gear —from San Diego on the Pacific to New York City with sealed transmission (minus intermediate as well as low gear) is the record set by a stock High Gear Pathfinder twelve-cylinder car. At the conclusion of this world's record tour the car spun around Sheephead Bay Speedway at better than sixty miles an hour, putting a fitting climax to the supreme achievement for a twelve-cylinder motor car. To those who know Pathfinder history they are in no manner surprising, for the car and the factory behind it have long been known for record-making achievements.



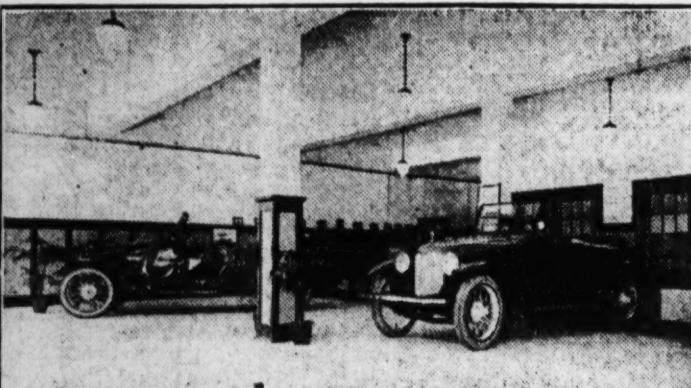
NEW HOME OF THE "PATHFINDER"

**F**ROM every point of view the new Pathfinder is the one genuine surprise of the season. It is the most talked-of car in America. Nothing so daring in originality has ever before been offered — yet it instantly commands your admiration.

Here is a car that visualizes your ideal. The moment you see it there arises within you the desire to possess it.

If you could put your feeling into words you would say that the new Pathfinder has distinction which sets it apart from all other cars.

The disappearing top, the concealed spare wheel and tires, the new body lines are but the outward evidence of masterly designing. Underneath there is the most beautiful chassis ever built and the wonderful Pathfinder twelve cylinder valve in head engine, unrivaled for power, flexibility and economy.



Display Room for the "Pathfinder."

From every point of view, in power, speed and comfort, in beauty of finish and completeness of equipment, the new Pathfinder satisfies the most critical car buyer. Everything you can ask for has been anticipated and included.

Before you purchase your automobile see the Pathfinder and let us make a practical demonstration.

**R. C. SOLOMON**  
MOTOR CAR CO.  
3128 Locust St., St. Louis

## TAX ASSESSMENTS AT ACTUAL CASH VALUE PROMISED

Chairman Roach of State Commission Says He Will Reform Antiquated Laws.

### TALKS TO ASSESSORS

Reminds Them of Their Oath and Punishment for Failure to Do Duty.

JEFFERSON CITY, July 14.—Literal enforcement of the new State Tax Commission law to reform Missouri's antiquated tax system was promised by Chairman Roach of the commission at a meeting of County Assessors in Jefferson City this week by equalizing assessments through the assessment of all property in the State at its actual cash value.

The promise made by Chairman Roach included detection of tax dodgers in the cities and in the rural districts, the explanation being made that in the larger cities holders of personal property were the principal tax dodgers, while in the rural districts real estate owners were those who escaped just taxation.

It has been notorious that real estate in many counties of the State is assessed as low as 10 per cent of its actual value, and that real estate assessments in the rural districts rarely exceed 40 per cent of the actual value of the property. In St. Louis real estate is assessed at about 65 per cent of its value.

The State Tax Commission was created by the last Legislature and given power to go into any city or county of the State and fix the assessed valuation of all kinds of property. It is made the duty of the commission to determine the total assessed valuation of the property in each county, and in doing this it has power to raise or lower the assessments made by the local assessor, or even to change the assessment made by the County Boards of Equalization.

The commission organized three weeks ago after Gov. Gardner had appointed Roach, chairman, and James C. Place, former Comptroller of St. Louis, and J. H. Galenier of Skiatook, members. Its first official action was to summon to a conference in Jefferson City all county assessors in the State.

These assessors are the men who have been assessing property at from 10 per cent to 65 per cent of its value notwithstanding the law which specifically provides that all property shall be assessed at its actual cash value. Local assessors frankly stated that they feared to raise assessments to 100 per cent, believing that they would be overwhelmingly defeated at the next election if they did so.

Chairman Roach read to the assessors the oath which he took as chairman of the commission, and then read the oath every county assessor takes. Each oath requires the officer to assess property at its actual value. Chairman Roach told the assessors that no man with a conscience could refuse to obey the oath and that he intended to obey his to the letter. He concluded with a statement that he also expected every assessor to obey his oath.

After extended argument, the Assessors unanimously adopted resolutions declaring that the law required that all property be assessed at actual value, despite their intention of upholding the law and calling attention to the fact that County Courts may prevent taxes being raised from increased assessments by reducing the tax levies.

At the meeting the Assessors were told that the law makes it the duty of the State Tax Commission to institute proceedings to remove from office any Assessor who fails to do his duty, and also provides that he is guilty of an offense punishable by imprisonment for failure to do his duty.

"The Tax Commission hopes that it never will be necessary for it to institute such proceedings," Chairman Roach said, "but it stands ready to prosecute derelict Assessors, and it intends to see that property in this State is assessed at its true value in money."

"Neither the Tax Commission nor the County Assessor is concerned in any degree with the amount of the tax levy. Assessments must be made in accordance with the law, and if at the present time certain such assessments mean burdensome taxes, it is the duty of the County Court or the Board of Education or the City Council to reduce the levy so that only enough money shall be produced to meet the legitimate needs of government."

The Tax Commission has greater powers than any commission every created in Missouri, briefly they are:

To do whatever is considered by the commission to be necessary to obtain effective enforcement of assessment, revenue and disbursement laws.

To investigate and supervise the work of any administrative officer having to do with finances.

To appoint agents and delegates to them all powers of the commission.

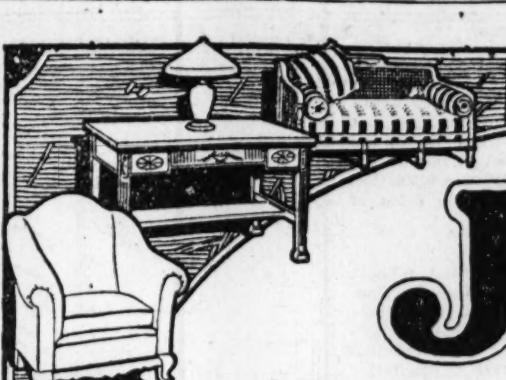
To require all property be placed on the assessment books at its true value.

To institute proceedings against public officers, corporation offices and individuals who fail to comply with the taxation laws.

To assess railroads, cars, rolling stock, street railroads, bridges, telegraph, telephone, cable, canals, public utility corporations, and to assess real and personal property as any other assessing officer legally may do.

In carrying out these duties the commission is empowered to assess individual pieces of property, and in arriving at the value of property it may subpoena witnesses and examine them under oath, and may examine the books of any bank or other corporation.

In addition to supervising the assessments, the commission also is required to investigate the expenditures of public money and to make recommendations to the Legislature.



**MAY, STERN & CO.**

# JULY SALE

*The Second Week of This Great Bargain Event Begins Tomorrow*

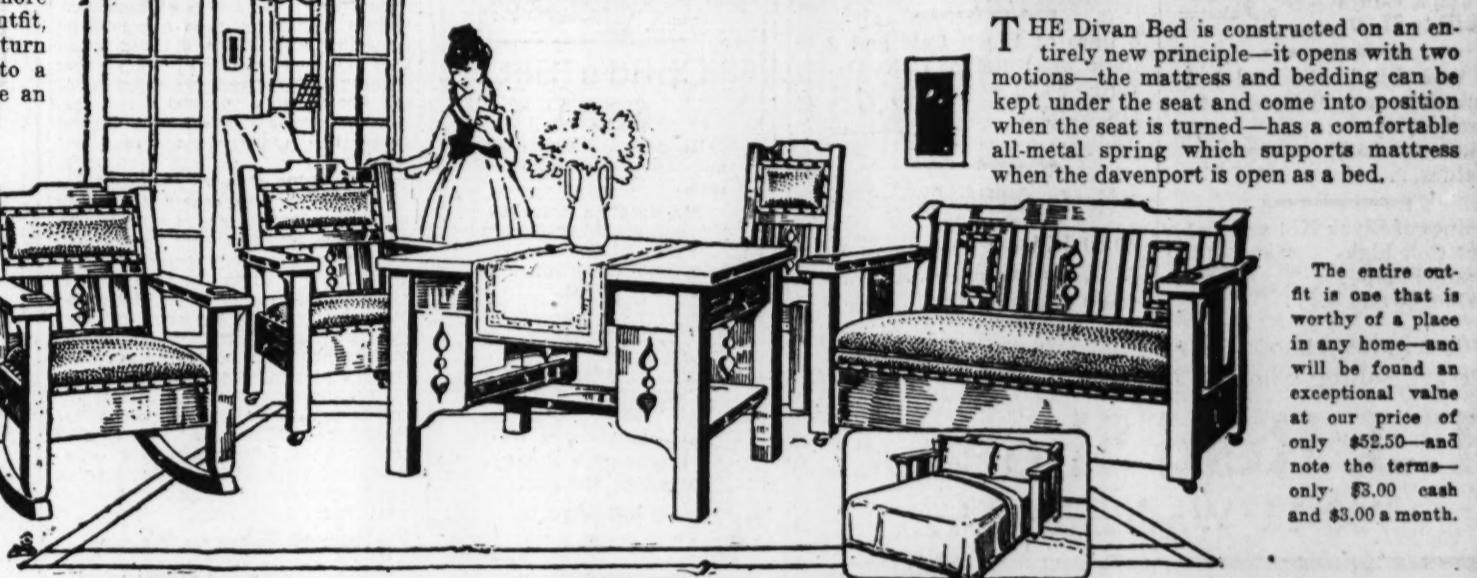
IT IS but natural we should offer exceptional values at this time—we want to keep our sales at top speed during the otherwise dull month of July—we want to dispose of all surplus stocks to make room for the new Fall lines—and above all, we want to help our patrons in their efforts to economize on their purchases. These offerings prove our earnestness and sincerity.

## Handsome 5-Piece Divan-Bed Outfit

*It Puts an Extra Bedroom in Your Home*

**\$52.50**

\$3.00 Cash  
\$3.00 Monthly



THE Divan Bed is constructed on an entirely new principle—it opens with two motions—the mattress and bedding can be kept under the seat and come into position when the seat is turned—has a comfortable all-metal spring which supports mattress when the davenport is open as a bed.

The entire outfit is one that is worthy of a place in any home—and will be found at exceptional value at our price of only \$52.50—and note the terms—only \$3.00 cash and \$3.00 a month.

### Bachelor Chiffonier

COMBINES a Chiffonier and solid mahogany in one—built of solid oak—made in every man's room..... **\$13.75**

### Feather Pillows

GOOD Feather Pillows—full size—cleaned and odorless—worth \$1.50 special per pair..... **69c**

### Willow Rockers

COMFORTABLE Willow Rockers—half-roll edge—broad back and seat—\$2.75 value at..... **\$2.98**

### Kitchen Chairs

IF you need a few good Chairs for your kitchen, you can buy them in this sale—special at..... **69c**

### Sanitary Mattress

HIGH-GRADE Sanitary Mattresses: combination felt and fiber, covered with good ticking..... **\$4.98**

### Sewing Tables

NEAT Sewing Tables: yard measure at top, folds flat, \$1.25 value, special at..... **75c**

### Kitchen Tables

WELL made Kitchen Tables: 3 ft. size with cutlery drawer. You know what they are worth..... **\$1.98**

### 100-Piece Dinner Set

HANDSOME Dinner Sets—decorated in floral designs—all large pieces—\$14.50 value..... **\$10.85**

### Shirt-Waist Boxes

GOOD size Shirt-Waist Boxes: covered with matting—made with wood corners—\$3.00 value..... **\$1.75**

### Steel Couches

SANITARY Steel Couches: with angle-iron frames, woven wire top, supported by two rows of coil springs—drop sides..... **\$3.75**

### Lace Curtains

GOOD Nottingham Lace Curtains—neat panels—\$2.00 value a pair..... **\$1.23**

## Chinese Chippendale Cedar Chest

With Sliding Tray

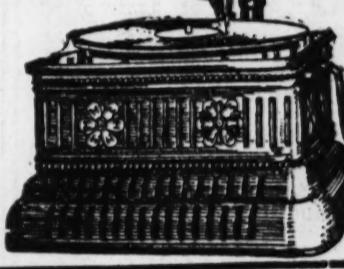


\$1.00 Cash—\$1.00 a Month

YOU are going to be immensely pleased with this handsome Red Cedar Chest—it is good size—in broad copper bands—has large sliding tray as shown in the illustration, which adds greatly to its convenience—the construction throughout is the very best. Just the Cedar Chest you want in which to store your furs, woolens and bedding during the summer months—an actual \$20.00 value—special at.....

**\$14.75**

## Our "Wonder" Talking Machine



**\$7.85**

\$1.00 Cash  
\$1.00 a Month

## Genuine Leather Parlor Outfit

With Table and Lamp

**\$3.00 Cash  
\$3.00 Monthly \$35.00**



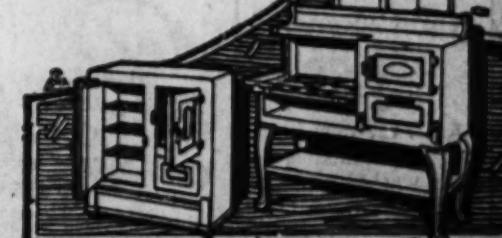
It's Genuine Leather

This Parlor Outfit consists of Settee, Arm Rocker, Arm Chair, Library Table and Art Lamp—it is massive in design—a Colonial effect in fine mahogany finish and richly upholstered in finest quality of genuine leather.

The Table and Lamp

The Parlor Table matches the balance of the Suite—it has 24x36 inch top—broad lower shelf and French legs—the Art Lamp is fitted for gas or electricity as preferred. Entire outfit only \$35, on terms of \$3 cash and \$3 a month.

**MAY, STERN & CO.**  
Twelfth and Olive Sts. THE BIG STORE





# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

**Circulation Last Sunday, 353,989**

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## PART TWO.

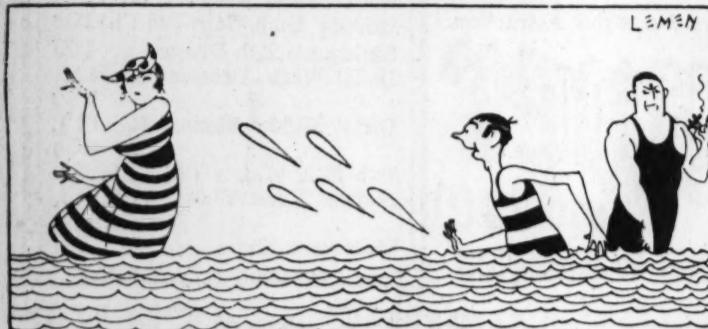
ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1917.

PAGES 1-8B

## Jests *and* Jingles

—  
W. H. JAMES

## ARABELLA AT THE POOL



**M**ISS ARABELLA SIMPKINS BROWN with happiness is brimming  
For not a girl in all the town is more in love with swimming.  
She likes to dabble in the pool and paddle in the water  
'Till you would think by every rule she must be Neptune's daughter.  
She's never seen the bounding sea, although she fain would do so  
And yet she wouldn't care to be marooned like Mr. Crusoe.  
She'd not be keen to meet a shark or U-boat ocean ranger,  
But knows that swimming in the park she's not in any danger.  
No Kaiser there to spoil the fun when she is thus disporting,  
No other menace than the sun, whose tan she's fond of courting.  
And that's why Arabella Brown prefers the pool so brimming,  
Like every other girl in town who simply dotes on swimming.  
For she has seen a lot of folk return from seaside beaches  
Who told in story and in joke of mighty ocean reaches,  
And yet so far as she could see their tan was no whit darker  
Than on the countenance' might be of anycity parker.  
They'd spent a lot of money too for swimming in the ocean,  
And with Miss Brown you must agree it was a silly notion,  
For carfare's all she has to spend to reach that pool so handy.  
And when her swim is at an end she'll tell you it was dandy.

**AT THE CALL.**

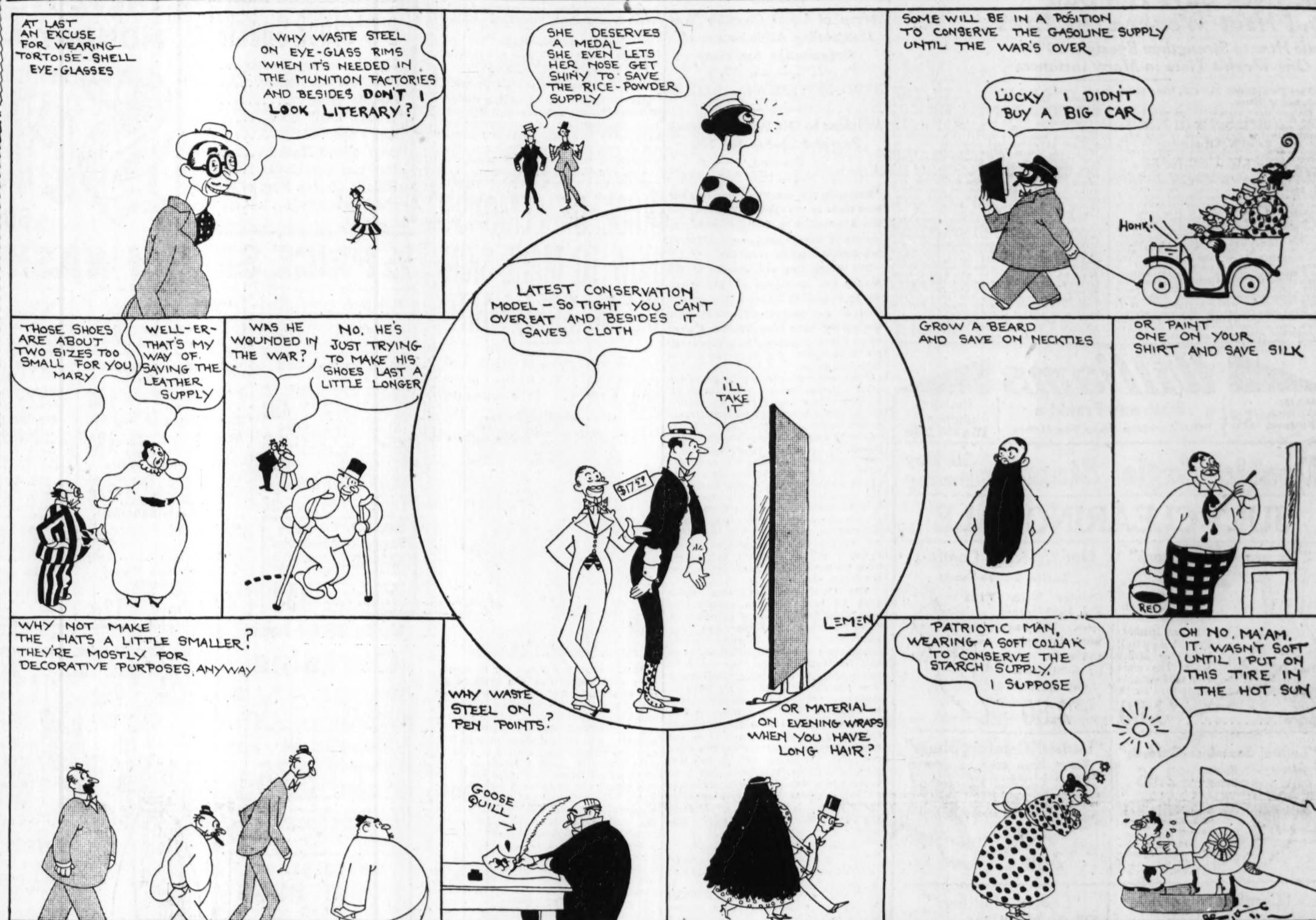
**R**EADY, Boy!  
Steady, boy!  
The bugle says: "Come on."  
It's calling YOU  
For service true;  
Your manhood's at the dawn.  
You'll go away,  
One Autumn day,  
And, while we shout and cheer,  
Our eyes are wet,  
And don't forget  
We'd rather have you here.  
Strong you are  
To fare afar  
And fight for those who stay;  
So you will smile  
Through many a mile;  
It is the fighter's way.  
The bugle call  
Will sweetly fall

And some must bide  
At battle tide  
Where cradle songs are sung,  
While you, O, boy,  
Who gave us joy  
To see you thrive and grow,  
Must fill the line  
So straight and fine,  
And say goodbye and go.  
Your cause is just  
And fight you must,  
The sacrifice is ours  
Who stay behind  
With sorrowed mind  
And count the weary hours.  
You'll go away  
One Autumn day,  
And though we stand and cheer  
Our eyes are wet,  
And don't forget  
We'd rather have you here.

Upon your eager ear,  
And straight you'll stand.  
Your gun in hand,  
And proudly answer: "Here."  
For ever youth  
Must face the truth,  
Since Fate decreed it so.  
And when the weak  
Protection seek  
The brave and strong must go.  
Ready, boy!  
Steady, boy!  
We know your heart of gold,  
How proud you are  
To go to war  
In Freedom's cause enrolled.  
We've watched you grow  
And love you so  
We'd rather keep you here,  
But, bless your heart,  
You'll have to start;  
The bugle's ringing clear.  
How happy we  
Today would be  
If we could take your place  
And march away  
With spirits gay  
Not knowing what we face.  
But age has come,  
Alas, to some,  
And some are still too young.

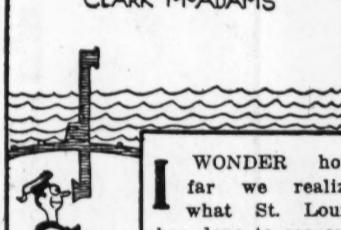
LOST FOREVER.  
HELLO, Jinks."  
"Don't bother me, Binks."  
"What's the matter?"  
"I'm looking for it."  
"For what?"  
"Something I lost."  
"I'll help you."  
"Thanks."  
"Where did you lose it?"  
"I don't know."  
"Maybe you lost it on the car."  
"I hope not."  
"Why?"  
"Because somebody would step  
it."  
"Was it your cuff button?"  
"O, no! They could see a cuff  
ton."  
"It must have been a mighty sm  
article, then."  
"It was. That's why I didn't kn  
when I lost it."  
"My brother lost a diamond once."  
"That was a mere trifle."  
"You don't mean to say that w  
you lost was more valuable  
than that."  
"Sure."  
"Haven't you any idea how you  
it?"

## Conservation Styles



## A LOOK AROUND

BY  
CLARK MCADAMS



shell—how the Fifth Regiment has been raised and financed, and turned over to the Goverment; how more than our share of Liberty Bonds were taken here; how more than \$2,000,000 was given to the Red Cross; how we have shown our heels to even more populous centers in both army and navy recruiting; how the University, St. Louis is there!

### Speaking of Lively Expectations

If you haven't located the liveliest expectation for some time, let me tell you where it is. It is in Nicaragua. We are to pay Nicaragua \$3,000,000 for the exclusive and permanent right to build

THE POST-DISPATCH MOVIE: Barney, the Brakeman, Foils the Baggage Busters

Plot by W. H. James  
Pictures by Carlisle Martin



prayer book ever published. It will be something to thumb over on St. Helena.

## Somebody Behind You.

**W**HEN you are going badly, there is nothing like having somebody behind you. I remember the first golf tournament I was in. It was at Glen Echo. I made 117, which stood for about an hour, when a man from Arkansas came in and posted 124. I bought him about everything he could drink, and hired a colored man to fan him. The Kaiser will be glad to learn about Shang Hsun, who is leading the revolution against the Chinese Republic. The Kaiser hasn't it on many people, but he has it on Shang Hsun. What do you think that old chink is up to? He is going to restore the monarchy and the queue. Good-night, Chang! If there is anybody behind you, please let us know. We want to be fair. It is said that Chang still wears his own queue, but whether it will be attached to him in any way by the time you read this we very much doubt. Don't mistake the usefulness of people like the Kaiser, the late Czar and the pig-tailed Shang Tsun. They are the boys who wind the clock for us.



Mugents

SECOND WEEK  
OF THE  
SEMI-ANNUAL

CLEARING SALE

Monday Starts the Second Week of the Semi-Annual Clearing Sale—Great Reductions Prevail in All Depts. Throughout This Reliable Store

Women's Blouses,  
Middies and Sweaters

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Regulation Middies, to \$2.46  
Lingerie, Voile and Organza  
Crepe de Chine, reduced to \$2.50  
Regulation Middies, reduced to \$2.50  
Striped and white voile Waists,  
reduced to \$2.44  
Tub Silk Waists, reduced to \$2.44  
Linen and Lingerie Blouses, re-  
duced to \$2.44  
Crepe de Chine and Blouse, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Novelty stripe Jap Silk Middies,  
reduced to \$2.20  
Crepe de Chine Blouses, assorted  
colors and white, reduced to  
\$2.44  
Lace-trimmed, frill-front Voile  
Blouses, reduced to \$2.44  
Novelty colored Garments, Blouse  
sizes 16 to 20, reduced to \$2.44  
Lingerie and voile, lace-trimmed  
frill and plain Blouses, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Crepe de Chine and Blouse, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Crepe Blouse, colors flesh and  
white, reduced to \$2.44  
(Second Floor)

## Sweaters

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Mercerized Silk Sweaters, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Light-weight wool, fiber silk and  
brushed wool Sweaters, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Second Floor)

## Table Linens &amp; Damask

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Table Damask: highly mercerized  
Table, in pink, red, blue, \$2.44  
Crease Table Damask, heavy  
weight; 66 in.; reduced to \$2.20  
Bleached Linen Table Damask, \$2.  
Hemstitched pattern Tablecloths:  
size 61x50 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
84x60 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
48x72 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
Silver bleached Dinner Napkins,  
size 24x24 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
8x10 in.; Linen Pattern Cloth,  
reduced to \$2.44  
Remnants of Table Damask at \$2.  
off regular price.  
(Main Floor)

## Infants' Wear

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Babies' handmade white nainsook  
Dresses; ages 1 and 2 years; re-  
duced to \$2.44  
Infants' Milk Petticoats, lace trim-  
med; reduced to \$2.44  
Little boys' tucked or pleated  
overalls, sizes 1 to 2 years; reduced to  
\$2.44  
Infants' fine Nainsook Dresses;  
tucked and lace trimmed or all-  
over chenille-trimmed; reduced to  
\$2.44  
(Fourth Floor)

## Boys' Summer Clothing

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Boys' Palm Beach, Linen and Pan-  
ama Cloth Suits, in one great lot;  
reduced to \$2.44  
"Billy" Boys' Wash Suits of cham-  
paign, plaid and solid colors;  
dras and Amoskeag gingham;  
reduced to \$2.44  
Boys' Wash Suits of linen, poplin  
and kindergarten cloth, reduced to  
\$2.44  
Boys' Wash Suits of linen, rep,  
poplin and crepes; reduced to  
\$2.44  
(Third Floor)

## Housefurnishings

## Clearing Sale Reductions

30 yards Pink Shelf Paper, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Circular Can Openers, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Household Metal Polish, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Good Roads Trap, reduced to  
Stefanoff and Brush, reduced to  
\$2.44  
Brass-plated Hose Nozzles, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Glass Shelves and Brackets, three  
sizes, reduced to \$2.44  
Bromo Lawn Sprayers, reduced  
to \$2.44  
Good canvas Grass Catchers, re-  
duced to \$2.44  
Screen Doors, any size in stock,  
\$2.44  
Large Bamboo Flower Baskets,  
reduced to \$2.44  
8-drawer metal Spice Cabinets,  
reduced to \$2.44  
(Downstairs)

## Silks

## Clearing Sale Reductions

750 Printed Pongee; 33 in.; reduced  
to \$2.44  
100 Printed Foulards; 40 in.; re-  
duced to \$2.44  
\$1.25 Silk Marquises; 40 in.; re-  
duced to \$2.44  
\$1.50 striped Crepe de Chine; 32 in.;  
reduced to \$2.44  
\$1.50 striped Crepe de Chine Shirt-  
ing; reduced to \$2.44  
\$1.50 Crepe de Chine Taffeta;  
reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 Awning Striped Pongee; 33  
in.; reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 Black Satin Charmeuse;  
33 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 natural tan Pongee Silks; 33  
in.; reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 colored satin striped Taffeta;  
36 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 striped Pongee Silk; 36 in.;  
reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 cubist design printed Pongee;  
36 in.; reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.00 white Kool Silk; 36 in.; re-  
duced to \$2.44  
(Main Floor)

## Philippine Nightgowns

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Philippine Gowns and Envelopes  
Chemise; reduced to \$2.44  
Philippine Gowns, Chemise and  
Petticoats; reduced to \$2.44  
Philippine Gowns and Drawers;  
reduced to \$2.44  
(Fourth Floor)

## Corsets

## Clearing Sale Reductions

\$2.00 Bon Ton Corsets; high bust  
model; sizes 22 to 36; reduced to  
\$2.00 Bon Ton Corsets; high bust;  
reduced to \$2.44  
\$2.75 14 and 15th Madras, La-  
vina and Bon Ton Corsets;  
reduced to \$2.44  
(Fourth Floor)

## Remarkable Savings on Women's Suits, Coats and Dresses

Clearing Sale Reductions—A Real Clearing in All the Word Implies—and Every Garment in the Big Second-Floor Stock Has a Little Red Price Ticket Showing a Drastic Reduction.

We do not intend to have a single Spring or Summer garment left in our stock by the end of this month, and you can buy these wearables now at but fractions of their former prices, and enjoy their use late into the Fall season.

Act quickly, as best selections always go first.

It will be a pleasure to show you these garments, and you can judge for yourself.

## SILK SUITS

## Clearing Sale Reductions

40 Fine Taffeta Silk Suits; choice styles, large  
pockets and collar; come in gray, brown,  
blue, navy blue and black; reduced to  
\$9.75  
5 Silk Poplin Suits; heavy quality,  
brown, tan and rose only; reduced to  
\$9.75  
2 Odd Suits; splendid styles, gray and  
tan; reduced to \$9.75  
1 Satin Suit; beautifully trimmed, fancy buttons,  
lined throughout; reduced to  
\$12.00  
2 Natural Pongee Sport Suits; unusual designs,  
very effectively tailored lines; reduced to  
\$11.00  
4 Taffeta Sport Suits; in gray and gold only;  
large khaki cool collars; reduced to  
\$11.00  
13 Smart Taffeta Suits; in navy, tan and black;  
normal waist lines, flare cuff, button  
pockets, reduced to \$11.00  
8 Choice Taffeta Suits; daintily trimmed in  
stitching of contrasting colorings, nicely lined,  
large pockets; navy blue, navigator  
blue and blue; reduced to \$12.50

## SILK COATS

## Clearing Sale Reductions

3 Tan Taffeta Silk Coats with navy  
blue sailor collar; reduced to  
\$7.95  
4 Black Taffeta Silk Coats with  
purple collar and cuffs, reduced to  
\$11.75  
5 Navy and Black Taffeta Coats, good  
heavy quality of taffeta, long lined coats with  
beautiful effects; reduced to  
\$11.75  
2 Black Taffeta Coats with large white  
collars and cuffs, reduced to  
\$12.75  
2 Navy Blue Taffeta Coats, choice mod-  
els, high waist lines, reduced to  
\$12.75  
5 Navy Blue Taffeta Coats, half  
lined, with sailor collar; reduced to  
\$12.75  
2 Silk Jersey Coats in chartreuse and  
delft blue, reduced to  
\$12.75  
2 Heavy Tan Silk Poplin Coats, long line  
effects, sailor collar and large  
pockets, reduced to  
\$14.50  
1 Heavy Black Satin Coat, hip length, smartly  
trimmed in white stitching,  
reduced to  
1 Tanpe Taffeta Silk Coat, smocked belt, large  
collar, fancy pockets, reduced to  
\$16.75  
2 Blue Taffeta Silk Coats, chiffon  
quality, handsomely trimmed, reduced to  
\$17.50

## DRESSES

## Clearing Sale Reductions

59 Silk Dresses; navy blue and black;  
reduced to  
5 Black Taffeta Dresses; trimmings with  
gray, taffeta; reduced to  
\$6.50  
5 Navy Blue Taffeta Dresses; trimmings  
with navy blue, long waist lines,  
puffed skirt; reduced to  
\$6.50  
2 Serge Dresses in navy blue trimmed  
in embroidered broadcloth; reduced to  
\$6.50  
2 Linen Dresses in white; trimmings  
with white, sailor collar and cuffs;  
reduced to  
6 Taffeta Sport Dresses; combination of white  
waists and human stripe skirts;  
reduced to  
7 White Taffeta Dresses; high-waisted  
effects; Persian trimmings; reduced to  
\$7.75  
16 White Satin and Net Dresses; extra-  
ordinary offering; sailor reduced to  
\$8.75  
2 Beautiful Dresses; embroidered cotton  
voiles; in maize and navy colors, reduced to  
\$8.75  
2 Taffeta Dresses; the wanted  
Flesh Colored and White Crepe de  
Chine Dresses; reduced to  
\$9.75  
3 Beautiful Dresses; Crepe de Chine Dresses with  
Marquiseette coat effects; reduced to  
\$12.50  
1 Lovely White Silk Poplin Dress; pockets and  
sailor collar trimmed in peach shade;  
reduced to  
\$12.50

## WASH DRESSES

## Clearing Sale Reductions

2 Colored Striped Voile Coats; large  
pockets; trimmings in navy black and white  
effects; reduced to  
7 White Voile Dresses; with plaid coat ef-  
fects; plain collar and cuffs; reduced to  
\$4.50  
6 Linen Dresses; sailor collar and cuffs;  
ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$4.50  
10 Traveling Case; leather case,  
with pieces ivory fittings;  
reduced to  
\$4.50  
12.50 gentlemen's Traveling Case;  
8 pieces ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$4.50  
\$12.50 Traveling Case; 14 pieces  
ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$4.50  
(Main Floor)

## Leather Goods

## Clearing Sale Reductions

\$1.25 Music Boxes; large size; re-  
duced to  
\$1.50 leather Hand Bags; reduced to  
\$1.50 Handkerchief Cases; flat;  
dark leather; silk lined; re-  
duced to  
\$1.50 Japanese draw string Bags;  
reduced to  
\$1.50 Manicure Sets; suede case;  
ivory settings; reduced to  
\$1.50 patterned leather Hand Bags;  
reduced to  
\$2.50 silk beaded Hand Bags; re-  
duced to  
\$2.50  
\$2.50 fitted Traveling Case; 10-  
piece fittings; reduced to  
\$2.50  
\$2.50 Overnight or Pulling Cases;  
leather case with 11 pieces  
ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$2.50  
\$10 Traveling Case; leather case,  
with pieces ivory fittings;  
reduced to  
\$2.50  
\$12.50 gentlemen's Traveling Case;  
8 pieces ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$2.50  
\$12.50 Traveling Case; 14 pieces  
ivory fittings; reduced to  
\$2.50  
(Main Floor)

## Kimonos

## Clearing Sale Reductions

\$2.50 Kimonos; satin striped voile;  
reduced to  
\$2.50 Child's Kimonos; white voile;  
reduced to  
\$2.50 Kimonos; silk and crepe  
chine; reduced to  
\$2.50  
(Fourth Floor)

## Muslin Underwear

## Clearing Sale Reductions

\$1.00 Combinations; lace and em-  
broidery trimming; reduced to  
\$1.00 Drawers; embroidery trim-  
med; reduced to  
\$1.00 Camisoles; crepe de chine;  
reduced to  
\$1.00 lace; \$2.00 Combinations;  
lace trimming; reduced to  
\$1.00  
\$2.50 Gowns; lace and embroidery  
trimming; reduced to  
\$2.50 Combinations; lace;  
lace; reduced to  
\$2.50 Gowns; lace and mediation  
trimming; reduced to  
\$2.50 Petticoats; lace trimming;  
reduced to  
\$4.00 and \$4.50 Gowns; nain-  
silk, reduced to  
\$2.50  
(Fourth Floor)

## Wardrobe Trunks

## Clearing Sale Reductions

1/2 Ball Games, reduced to  
50c Sidewalk Jockeys, reduced to  
25c Jap Doll Sets, white  
reduced to  
50c Dolls, reduced to  
50c Doll Houses, reduced to  
25c  
50c Doll Auto, with rider,  
reduced to  
50c Jap Doll Sets, with five wigs;  
reduced to  
\$1.00  
\$1.00 Ladder Wagons, reduced to  
\$1.00  
\$2.00 Hand Cars, reduced to  
\$2.00  
(Downstairs)

## Toys

## Clearing Sale Reductions

1/2 Ball Games, reduced to  
50c Sidewalk Jockeys, reduced to  
25c Jap Doll Sets, white  
reduced to  
50c Dolls, reduced to  
50c Doll Houses, reduced to  
25c  
50c Doll Auto, with rider,  
reduced to  
50c Jap Doll Sets, with five wigs;  
reduced to  
\$1.00  
\$1.00 Ladder Wagons, reduced to  
\$1.00  
\$2.00 Hand Cars, reduced to  
\$2.00  
(Downstairs)

## Sheets and Pillowcases

## Clearing Sale Reductions

20c bleached Pillowcases, 36x36  
in. and 42x36 in. reduced to  
25c bleached Pillowcases, seam-  
less; 45x26 in. reduced to  
22c  
65c Sheets, for porch beds; 54x9  
in. reduced to  
41.50 Sheets, peach or starch  
or dressing; 72x99 in. reduced to  
\$2.00  
(Second Floor)

## White Goods

## Clearing Sale Reductions

White Striped or Checked  
Dinners; 27-in., re-  
duced to  
12 1/2c  
Plain White Apron; 40-in.,  
reduced to  
15c  
Plain White Vole; 40-in.,  
reduced to  
19c  
White Pleasing Crepe; does  
not gather; 40-in.,  
reduced to  
24c  
Plain White Nainsook; for  
undergarments; 40-in.,  
reduced to  
24c  
White Gingham; linen,  
heat quality; 36-in.,  
reduced to  
44c  
White Novelty Vole; 40-in.,  
reduced to  
64c  
10c. Bolt of Lecelath;  
36-in., reduced to  
\$1.59  
(Main Floor)

## Wash Goods

## Clearing Sale Reductions

Sport Suiting, 35 in.,  
wide, reduced to  
14c  
Sport Player; 36-in.,  
wide, reduced to  
22c  
Sport Poplin; 36-in.,  
wide, reduced to  
22c  
Ramie Linen; 44-in.,  
wide, reduced to  
46c  
(Downstairs)

## Short Lengths of

## Wash Goods

Underwear Crepe; 30-in.,  
5 to 10-yd. lengths, reduced to  
15c  
Skirted Percale; 36-in.,  
5 to 10-yd. lengths, reduced to  
16c  
Pongee; 32-in., 3 to 5-yd.  
lengths, reduced to  
19c  
Sheer Madras; 32-in.,  
5 to 10-yd. lengths, reduced to  
25c  
(Downstairs)

## RUGS! RUGS! RUGS!

## Reduced to \$15.45

Full Size  
Ostermoor Mattresses

## HOW DETROIT AND E. ST. LOUIS TREAT NEGRO IMMIGRANTS

Contrast to Disadvantage of  
Illinois City Made in Articles  
in the Survey.

### WELCOME NOT MASSACRE

Oscar Leonard Attributes Riot to  
Economic Cause and Rule of  
Low Politicians.

East St. Louis and Detroit are contrasted to the great disadvantage of East St. Louis, in articles in the current issue of the Survey, a New York weekly journal of sociology and economics, which contains articles dealing with the treatment of negro immigrants by the two cities.

Oscar Leonard, Superintendent of the Jewish Educational and Charitable Alliance of St. Louis, discusses "The East St. Louis Program." Forrester B. Washington, Director of the Detroit League on Urban Conditions Among Negroes, among others, are quoted.

Leonard concludes that the reason for the massacre of East St. Louis negroes on July 2, and the burning of their homes is purely economic. The negroes work for lower wages than the whites, and some will not join labor unions and most of them would not be admitted if they wanted to. "Such an element introduced into the community," he writes, "soon would whip over the heads of the white workers." This, he thinks, is the main reason for the race antipathy in East St. Louis.

**Politicians Use Undesirables.**  
The city, he says, is run to suit the lowest political elements. Saloons are numerous and gambling dens abound. The saloon element has been in control of the town. The undesirable negroes, like the undesirable whites, have been used by self-seeking politicians. Evil dives have been permitted. Lawless negroes have been protected.

Leonard quotes employers as denying that they have imported negroes or even encouraged black immigration. The migration, according to these men, has grown from negroes writing to friends in the South about the better wages to be had in East St. Louis.

**Leonard's Survey of the Situation.**  
From the viewpoint of large employers of labor and of labor leaders, it is virtually the same as expressed by these men in interviews given to the Post-Dispatch on July 8, in explanation of the underlying cause of the riots.

Leonard relates how the negroes took the place of white workers who were there strikes, and traces the development of the hatred which culminated in the massacre. He tells what the Red Cross and the charitable organizations of St. Louis did for the refugees.

### Detroit's Assimilation of Negroes.

Washington relates how Detroit has welcomed and absorbed a 100 per cent increase in its negro population in the past twelve months, discussing the subject under the headings of employment, housing, recreation, crime prevention, cooperation and aids to efficiency.

The Detroit League, through its vocational bureaus, has in the past 12 months placed 1000 negroes in employment other than unskilled labor. Cards directing immigrants to the vocational bureaus were placed in the hands of negro employees at railway stations.

Clothes manufacturers were induced to employ negro women. One plant has been started which employs only negro help. To solve the problem of the first week's board, a system of checks was arranged with certain factories, guaranteeing payment at restaurants and boarding houses.

A foundry company was induced to build low-priced homes for its negro employees. Manufacturers were persuaded to take over the leases of disorderly houses, thus ridding neighborhoods of undesirables and providing homes for the negro workers at the same time. Lists of vacant houses and rooms were kept.

For recreation, a 10-cent newcomers' community dance was inaugurated. A Young Negroes' Progressive Association, developed by the League, provided the dances and other plans for providing suitable entertainment for newcomers. Committees circulate invitations and see that the newcomers are acquainted with the better elements of negroes.

Athletic features have been developed for the newcomers. Baseball has been the popular game. Teams have been created in the various industrial plants. Camp-fire girls have been organized. The expenses have been paid by the Young Negroes' Progressive Association from the proceeds of the dances.

**Special Negro Policemen.**  
The League has persuaded the police commissioners to appoint a special policeman, selected by the League, to work among the newcomers. He regulates their conduct on the street and sends them to the League for employment.

Co-operative Councils of the Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Health has been obtained in the improvement of the working and living conditions of the negroes. Mothers' clubs among negro women have taught immigrant women how to properly feed and clothe their children in a northern climate. Immigrants have been encouraged to join the negro churches.

Take the whole family to Forest Park Highlands, the "Big Place on the Hill." ADV.

**London Takes to Cider as Beverage.**  
LONDON, July 14.—With beer almost prohibitive in price, Londoners are becoming drinkers of cider, and enormous quantities of this beverage are being sold.

**Monday's Bakery Special**  
Mixed Cakes, 50c a pound  
(Regular 60c value.)  
Bake Shop—First Floor.

Store Hours: 8:30 A. M. to 5 P. M.

# Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney

We Close at One O'Clock on Saturdays

**A Great Sale of Laces**  
33 1/3 to 40% Less Than Regular Prices  
See Today's Globe and Republic for Particulars

Olive and Locust From Ninth to Tenth



\$1.05

## Mid-Summer Shirt Sale

\$150, \$200 & \$250 Shirts \$105

Thousands of Soft-cuff Summer Shirts will be presented for your choosing at this low price when the sale opens in our Men's Store at 8:30 tomorrow morning. The old standards of fast-color, dependable materials in a diversified array of attractive patterns give this immense Shirt event singular prominence.

All High-grade Shirts—tailored in the careful way that discriminating men demand—the most popular shirtings in the most desirable patterns—Pongees, Printed Madras, Woven Madras, Mercerized Jacquard Weaves and fine Percales—a complete range of sizes, 14 to 17 1/2.

Every man who attends this sale tomorrow will be impressed by its great magnitude and value giving. It is one of those sales which have characterized the Vandervoort Store for Men—where values are never over-estimated and the merchandise is always dependable.

### Sale of Silk Shirts at \$3.65

Heavy Tub Silk Shirts with satin stripes in beautiful colorings and in ample variety for every man to choose Shirts exactly to his liking, while paying but a fraction of their value.

Every one splendidly tailored, new, thoroughly correct and made to sell at a much higher price than \$3.65.

Sizes 14 to 17

You Are Urged to Make Early Selections

**Radical Reductions on Our Entire Stock of Men's Straw Hats**  
MEN'S STORE—CORNER NINTH AND OLIVE



\$1.05

### Boys' Wash Suits

Wash Suits in plain, candy striped, tan, brown, blue, pink and black-and-white check. Made with short sleeves and sports collar in Junior Norfolk style, of light-weight gingham and cambrics. Sizes 2 1/2 to 7 years; each \$3.75  
First Floor Tables.

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in grape design—consisting of three-pint covered jug and six handled glasses; special \$2.45

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in daisy design—consisting of three-pint tankard and six glasses; special \$2.45

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in grape design—consisting of three-pint covered jug and six handled glasses; special \$2.45

Iced Tea Glasses in several neat etchings of 12-ounce sizes; each \$1.25

Iced Tea Glasses in light cuttings of 12-ounce sizes; each \$1.50

Colonial Shaped Tumblers, very serviceable and real desirable at this time of the year; each \$6

Glassware Shop—Fourth Floor.

### Glassware

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in daisy design—consisting of one-half gallon covered jug and six handled glasses; special \$3.75

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in grape design—consisting of three-pint tankard and six glasses; special \$2.45

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in daisy design—consisting of three-pint covered jug and six handled glasses; special \$2.45

Seven-piece Iced Tea Set in grape design—consisting of three-pint covered jug and six handled glasses; special \$2.45

Iced Tea Glasses in several neat etchings of 12-ounce sizes; each \$1.25

Iced Tea Glasses in light cuttings of 12-ounce sizes; each \$1.50

Colonial Shaped Tumblers, very serviceable and real desirable at this time of the year; each \$6

Glassware Shop—Fourth Floor.

### We Fortunately Secured Another Immense Lot of Smart Smocks for Summer Wear

and in response to an ever-increasing demand we have marked them

#### At the Same Unusually Low Prices

assuring a most comprehensive and satisfying selection from an entirely new shipment for all of the women and misses who were disappointed on account of being too late to take advantage of our previous sale.

\$1.95 \$2.95 \$3.95

You must come early, for the selling will be rapid—

All Smocks are hand-worked

The smartest of Summer Smocks for sports, garden, vacation, seashore and daytime wear—made of linen, batiste, middy cloth and many novelty materials. White, the wanted colors and beautiful color effects in trimming and smocking.

Blouse Shop—Third Floor.

### 1500 Pairs of Curtains

In a Special Sale Tomorrow

at \$1.39

These are made of good quality Marquisette with hemstitched hems and finished with mercerized cluny lace edge—curtains of regulation length and width, in white, ecru and ivory. Choice at \$1.39

First Floor Tables

### Curtain Materials At Special Prices

Marquisette—36 inches wide—of white, ivory and ecru, an especially good curtain material, the yard \$1.50

Cable-Net Panel Laces of Arbian colors in Marie Antoinette and leaded-glass designs. Widths of 18 and 27 inches. Specially priced, the yard \$1.00

Rug Shop—Second Floor.

### Room-Size Rugs Reduced

The time allotted to us for closing up discontinued patterns of the famous Whittall Rugs is growing to a close. Now is the time to anticipate your rug needs, as this event is only semi-annual and sharp advances will go into effect before the next sale of these high-class rugs could possibly be announced.

Regular Price \$5.75 \$8.50 \$13.75 \$28.25 \$60.75 \$74.75 \$82.50 \$127.00

Sale Price \$4.00 \$6.00 \$9.75 \$20.00 \$36.00 \$53.75 \$58.50 \$95.00

Size 22 1/2 x 36 27 x 54 36 x 63 4 1/2 x 7 1/2 6 x 9 8 1/2 x 10 1/2 9 x 12 10 1/2 x 13 1/2

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# The Stix, Baer & Fuller July Clearing Sale

WE desire to emphasize that this is the Stix, Baer & Fuller Clearing Sale, which means that it offers dependable merchandise of the most desirable character—extensive varieties and most substantial savings. It is these chief characteristics of the Stix, Baer & Fuller Clearing Sale which makes it of extreme interest, and explains why the public is so quick and generous in its response and appreciative of its opportunities.



## Echoes of the Clearing in DINNERWARE

EXAMPLES of the extraordinary buying chances that now prevail:

### 51-Pc. Dinner Sets, \$5.95

Good quality American semi-porcelain, in delicate pink spray designs, with gold treatment. Set includes:

6 Dinner Plates.	6 Fruit Plates.	1 Open Vegetable Dish.
6 Salad Plates.	6 Cups.	1 Sauce Boat.
6 Bread & Butter Plates.	6 Saucers.	1 Sugar.
Butter Plates.	1 Meat Dish.	1 Cream.
	1 Cov'd Dish.	1 Pickle.

100-Piece Dinner Sets of American semi-porcelain, double gold line, modeled on plain shape, \$11.50

100-Piece Dinner Sets, of English semi-porcelain, in Minton design, with blue, tan and pink rosebud decoration, \$17.50

100-Piece Dinner Sets of French china, in pink spray design, modeled on fancy shape, \$22.50

Discontinued Patterns of French china, English and American semi-porcelain, 50% Off (Fifth Floor.)

## Lighting Fixtures

Marked Way Down for the July Clearing

### Boudoir Lamps, \$1.95

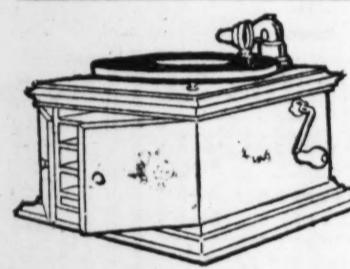
VERY attractive Lamps, with china, metal or wood base, and fitted with dainty silk shades. Lamps, overcast metal, art glass, 2-light pull socket, \$6.00

Table Lamps, wood base, finished in gold or mahogany, 18-inch silk shades, with fringe; complete, with cord and plug, \$8.50

Floor Lamps, mahogany finish, complete with silk shades, two-light posts, cord and plug, \$16.50

Indirect Fixtures, 11-inch white bowl on three chains, one-light, wired, ready to hang, \$3.25

Indirect Georgian Bouli Fixture, 15 inches in diameter, suspended on three chains, one-light, wired, ready to hang, \$3.75 (Fifth Floor.)



## This Victrola in Your Home Free for 30 Days

JUST during July and August, we make this special offer in a campaign to put a Victrola into every home. The instrument is finished in golden oak, known as Victrola VI, and the price is \$25.00. This special proposition is made in conjunction with the purchase of \$5.00 worth of Records, and at the end of the time specified, the Machine can be purchased on easy terms if desired. (Fourth Floor.)

### Is There Need for Summer Housewares

IF so, the July Clearing is the economical means of supplying them, as the appended list shows:

Lawn Mowers, ball bearing, high wheels, 14-inch size, four blades, special, \$4.95

Grass Scythes, steel blades, special, 19c

Bronze Hose Nozzles, clearing sales price, 45c

Grass Catchers, fit any lawn mower, 55c

Goodyear Garden Hose, "Glide" brand, non-kinkable, 5/8-inch size:

25-ft. length, special, \$2.98

50-ft. length, special, \$5.95

Wash Boilers, copper bottom; made of heavy-grade tin, special, \$1.59

Mason Jars, one-quart size, complete, with caps and rubber, dozen, 63c

Folding Go-Carts, with rubber-tired wheels, folding hood, special, \$3.25

Preserving Kettles, gray enamel, 9-quart size, 37c

Curtain Stretchers, 6x12-ft. size, nickel-plated pins, special, 73c

Stepladder Stools, folding style, special, 79c

Electric Irons, wall made, 6-lb. size, complete with cord and plug, special, \$2.19

Shoe Blacking Cabinets, white enameled, special, \$1.50

Baskets, Japanese burnt bamboo, Sandwich Trays and Flower Baskets, choice, 5c

Refrigerators, "Alaska Star," side ice, 8-door style, white lined, ice capacity 70 lbs.; special, \$12.95

Lenox Soap, 5 bars 19c

Procter & Gamble's make. Limit of 5 bars to customer, and no mail or phone order filled.

(Fifth Floor.)

### School of Food Conservation Under Auspices of Women's Central Committee on Food Conservation.

SESSIONS will be held daily in a special section provided on the Fifth Floor, from 10 to 12 o'clock, beginning Monday, July 16th, to Friday the 20th. The following course of lectures will be given:

MONDAY—Substitutes and Dietetic Lectures, by Miss Clara Skeele and Miss Roslyn Block.

At the conclusion of each lecture there will be an explanation of the Hoover Pledge, on what it is and what it means to the women of St. Louis. (Fifth Floor.)

### July Clearing Lower Prices On "Community" Silverware

IN a Midsummer sale we offer Community Parade Silverware, in Primrose and Bridal Wreath patterns, French gray finish, guaranteed for ten years' wear.

This is an inexpensive silverware, well suited for camp and Summer home use.

Teaspoons, set of six 83c

Dessert Spoons, Set of six, \$1.50

Table Spoons, Set of six, \$1.65

Iced Teaspoons, Set of six, \$1.19

Berry Spoons, each, 90c

Cold Meat Forks, each, 68c

Cream Ladles, each, 62c

Gravy Ladles, each, 82c

Sugar Shells, each, 35c

Butter Knives, each, 35c

Indy. Salad Forks, set of six, \$2.10

(Main Floor.)

### Tickets Are on Sale Here for Pagliacci

Followed by Spanish Dance Divertissement.

### MUNICIPAL THEATER July 23 to 28th

Ballet headed by Bonfiglio of the Metropolitan Opera House.

Streckfus Steamboat Trips—Upper Mississippi.

Baseball Tickets—St. Louis

Brown & Root

Interurban Tickets—On

East Side to Alton.

(Public Service Bureau—Main Floor.)

### Neckwear

NEW and novel ideas that are just from the fashion metropolis.

### Filet Lace Collars, \$1.00

Sailor-back Collars, some very pretty patterns, of imitation Filet lace.

Georgian Collars, also large Shoulder Collars, finished with imitation Filet edge, special, 49c

Crepe and Fancy Windsor Ties, regulation size, in popular shades, of good quality crepe, each, 19c

(Main Floor.)

### Vacation Stationery

#### Some Very Timely Offerings

1000 boxes of fine Writing Paper and Correspondence Cards, in white and tints, plain and fancy border, good quality linен finish stock, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes to the box for

Eaton, Crane & Pike's Super-fine Papers, in various tints—74 sheets to a box, excellent quality, a box 29c

Commercial Envelopes to match, 2 packages, 25c

(Main Floor.)

### Notions

No Mail or Phone Orders Filled.

"American Lady" Hair Nets, all over and cap styles, made of real hair (limit 2 dozen), dozen, 55c. Each, 5c

Clark's O. N. T. Crochet Cotton, white and ecru, all desirable numbers (limit one dozen), 3 balls, 20c, ball, 7c

Clark's Spool Cotton, Chain brand, in white, special, 2 spools, 5c

Round Shoe Laces, black and mahogany, 5-4, 6-4 and 7-4 lengths, pr., 8c

Snaps Fasteners, black and white various sizes, per dozen, 5c

(Main Floor.)

### 100 Calling Cards

Including Case, 63c.

Cards are of fine quality linен finish stock and are printed in facsimile engraving type.

100 Pan-l-edge Cards, of best quality silver-white vellum, cards in case, 93c

Wedding Invitations and Announcements, 100 for \$4.25.

50 for \$2.95

(Main Floor.)

### Art Needlework

#### Lanc Knitting Bags, 89c and \$1.25

MADE of black rep or cream color crasp, stamped for wool embroidery, and with enough yarn for completing.

Lace-Trimmed Scarf, with voile center, 18x50-inch size, lace and insertion trimmed; special, 29c

Pillow Tops, hand-embroidered, also model Scarf and other finished articles, grouped for clearing at \$1. 95 & \$2.95

(Second Floor.)

### Hair Goods at 25% Off

In the July Clearing, all first quality Hair Goods, including fine conventional hair, ventilated waves, transformations, curls and bangs, in gray and white and all desired shades.

(Third Floor.)

### July Clearing Pictures

McCall Patterns for August Are Ready.

MANY new and distinctive styles are shown in these fashions—frocks, skirts, waists and children's garments, especially suited for warm weather wear.

McCall Patterns are priced

at 10c, 15c and 20c

Pattern Section, 21st Floor and Downstairs Store.)

### Sale of Shirts at 79c

QUITE an important lot of Men's Shirts, including neck-band, collar attached and sport styles, of good materials, and in attractive patterns. The maker has termed them "seconds," but the imperfections are hard to detect. Good range of sizes.

Tubular Woven Wash Ties, each, 9c

"Arrow" Soft Collars, 13 1/2 to 16 1/2 sizes, each 7 1/2c

Men's Belts, 32 to 40 sizes, seconds, 15c

(Downstairs Store.)

Stix, Baer & Fuller  
GRAND-LEADER  
SELLERS OF FINE CLOTHING & ACCESSORIES

### The July Clearing Sale of Lace Curtains

—is given added impetus Monday through the recent purchase of many over-lots of Curtains and materials from manufacturers and importers. These are grouped into several important lots for Monday.

### Marquisette Curtains, \$1.25 Pair

Marquisette Curtains, of highly mercerized quality, plain hemstitched border, ivory and beige tint. Ideal Summer Curtains. Require no starching in laundering.

### Marquisette Curtains, \$2.75 Pair

Beautiful Marquisette Curtains, with hand-drawn work, all of highly mercerized quality. Ideal for sun rooms, dining rooms and bedrooms.

### Imported Curtains Pair, \$5.00

One, two and three pairs of imported Duchesse and Irish Point Lace Curtains. Also some Marquisette Curtains, of foreign make.

### Handmade Arabian Panels, \$4.95 Each

Some are beautifully worked with handmade thread lace. Also Marie Antoinette, applied on fine imported netting.

### Curtain Materials

Beautiful Voiles of highly mercerized Egyptian yarns, with fancy drawwork borders. Cream and white, yard, 16c

Heavy 40-in. Marquisette, highly mercerized, with mat plaid and off-white, 22c

Beautiful Cretonnes in new color combinations; ideal for draperies, dresser scarfs





FAMOUS AND BARR CO. Summer Store Hours: 8:30 to 5 O'Clock—Saturdays, 8:30 to 1 O'Clock | The Circulating Library Has All the Best Fiction—1c a Day Fourth Floor | FAMOUS AND BARR CO.

*July Clearing of*  
Lace-Front R. & G.  
Corsets

The Usual \$4 Models..... \$2.85

Handsome white Brocade Corsets, heavily boned, and splendidly made throughout. Finished with deep lace at the top, and three pairs of supporters. All sizes.

\$1.50 Brassieres, \$1.10

Of pink silk and washable satin—lace and embroidery trimmed—V and square neck styles. All sizes.

Fifth Floor

## Clearing Rugs

\$47.50 Wilton Rugs, \$39.50

9x12 size—woven in one piece—with and without fringed ends—in attractive Oriental designs and dainty French colorings.

\$45.00 Axminsters, 9x12 size..... \$34.75  
\$38.50 Axminsters, 9x12 size..... \$29.75  
\$29.50 Axminsters, 9x12 size..... \$24.50  
\$47.50 Axminsters, 11x12 size..... \$39.75  
\$39.50 Delta Grass Rugs, 9x12 size..... \$6.75  
\$1.35 Inlaid Linoleum, sq. yd. .... \$1.05  
\$6.00 5x5 sq. yd. wide Linoleum, sq. yd. .... \$6.00  
\$6.00 5x5 sq. yd. wide Linoleum, sq. yd. .... \$6.00

Fourth Floor

## Clearing Dinner Sets

\$15.00 Blue Bird Sets, \$10.72

100 pes.—of American, light-weight semi-porcelain ware—decorated with large and small blue braids—very dainty and attractive.

\$22.50 100-piece Dinner Sets..... \$16.00  
\$18.00 100-piece Dinner Sets..... \$13.50  
\$30.00 100-piece Dinner Sets..... \$18.95  
\$12.00 100-piece Dinner Sets..... \$8.95  
\$11.50 100-piece Dinner Sets..... \$8.25

Fifth Floor

## Clearing Women's Underwear

Women's 35c to 39c Vests, 25c

"Hudson Mills" make—with hand-crocheted yokes and tapered neck and arm—sleeveless.

Women's Sleeveless Vests..... 12½c  
Women's Vests in terra sizes..... 16c  
Women's Union Suits..... 49c  
Infants' "M" Vests..... 12½c  
Women's "Surety" Vests..... 39c

# The Second Week of the Big *July Clearing Sale*

Will Begin Monday With Hundreds of New Opportunities

A BIG store like this has very large stocks of Summer merchandise, and it is our rule to carry nothing over from season to season. One week of brisk selling makes no appreciable difference in assortments like these, and the hundreds of new items that will be ready tomorrow will help you to a larger measure of economy than you could possibly have anticipated. Every section of the store joins in this event—and there is something for everybody—man, woman and child. Yours to profit by.



## The July Clearance Offers

\$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Washable Waists

One of the big features of this clearing event, and it should interest every woman who needs dainty waists for Summer wear. The variety of styles is so very large that every good idea can find its exact counterpart, and the range of sizes—34 to 46—is another indication of positive satisfaction. Choose from voiles, organdies, combinations and such—made in the newest ways, delightfully trimmed, and accurately finished. All for Monday

at  
**\$1.85**

Third Floor

## Lace Curtain Week Begins Here Monday With Prices Less Than Market Value



## A Sale for Every Housewife

No single event in this big Clearing Sale will exceed in interest and importance this six-day clearing of Lace Curtains. Thousands of pairs, including practically every good kind and quality, find their way to the underprice tables; and the Monday scene will present a Lace Curtain spectacle that has probably never been equalled in a St. Louis retail store. The sale also extends to the Basement Economy Store; and the following prices are accurate guides to your savings.

## \$2.50 to \$4.50 Lace Curtains

Hundreds of them—Saxony, Egyptian, Point d'Esprit, and other good kinds. Some are slightly irregular; others are in perfect condition. Yours at pair..... \$1.55

## \$3.50 to \$4.50 Curtains

French cable net, marquisette, Irish point, and scores of others—new designs, suitable for almost all rooms. Exceptional cost, \$2.65

choosing at pair..... \$2.65

## \$3 to \$5.95 Curtains

Marquisettes and voiles, finished with novelty, Cluny and imported lace edges and insertions. Rich and dainty. Pair, \$2.45

## \$8.98 to \$12.98 Panels

Genuine handmade Arabian and Marie Antoinette Panel Lace Curtains, large hand-made centers, wide lace edges and insertions, 3 to 10 of a pattern. Each..... \$4.55

## \$6.75 to \$8.95 Curtains

Handmade Renaissance, Marie Antoinette, Irish Point and other splendid qualities. Many new designs, all colors.

Pair..... \$5.95

## \$9.50 to \$11.50 Curtains

Beauties! Handmade Irish Point, Brussels, Duchesse and such. Made on heavy net with wide lace edges, corners and insertions. Pair..... \$7.45

## \$1.25 and \$1.50 Curtains

Art Filet, Brussels net and novelty weaves. Good patterns, 95c good qualities. Pair..... \$9.50

## Odd Curtains

About 100 pairs of domestic and imported Curtains—all kinds, all colors. Offered in this great clearing sale at prices that are exactly...

1/2

## 39c Curtain Laces

25 pieces of sash, panel and curtain Laces—36 to 46 in. wide—all good patterns. Going at, 19c

\$1.25 Curtain Laces, yd..... 63c

98c Curtain Laces, yd..... 49c

75c Curtain Laces, yd..... 38c

45c Curtain Laces, yd..... 29c

25c Curtain Laces, yd..... 22c

\$5.50 Curtain Laces, yd..... 12½c

Fourth Floor

## \$1 Curtains

Scotch Lace Curtains and voiles with lace edges, 2½ to 3 yds. long. Pair..... 65c

## \$1.50 and \$1.75 Curtains

Scotch Lace Curtains, 2½ to 3½ yds. long, 54 to 60 in. wide. Exceptional at, 14c

Pair..... \$1.19

Basement Economy Store

## Clearing Housewares

## \$5.75 Aluminum Roasters, \$4.40

Aladdin make—heavy aluminum—large size, 17½x12. Just \$50 at Monday's low price.

\$2.20 3-qt. Aladdin Aluminum Vegetable Cookers, \$3.50

40c 10-in. Aladdin Aluminum Pie Pans, \$3c

\$2.15 6-qt. Aladdin Aluminum Berlin Kettles, at

\$1.50 12-in. Aladdin Aluminum Kettles, \$1.50

\$2.70 5-ft. Peerless Ice Cream Freezers, \$1.00

70c oval, wood Lotion Closets, \$5c

\$6.50 Clothed Wringer, \$5.30

\$2.15 3-in. tub sinks, \$1.50

\$1.75 folding Ironing Boards, \$1.25

\$6.50 Galvanized Iron Sprinkling Cans, \$3c

\$2.45 12-in. Beach Chairs, heavy canvas seat and backs, \$1.00

\$6.75 50-ft. 4-in. Garden Hose, with coupling, \$1.00

\$2.50 wood Hose Reels, extra strong, \$1.00

\$5.50 14-in. Rex Lawn Mowers, easy running, \$1.00

\$6.50 14-in. Plastic lawn Sprinklers, \$1.00

\$2.95 5-ft. Fumed Oak Lawn Seifers, \$1.00

\$2.00 100-lb. Flour Bins, brown only, \$1.50

\$1.50 Bread Boxes, brown only, \$1.00

40c Basket Paper Holders, \$1.00

50c Nickel-Plated Glass and Toothbrush Holders, \$1.00

50c Rubber Bath Sprays, \$1.00

\$2.50 Screen Doors, 4-panel, 2 sizes, \$1.25

60c 12-in. Nickel-Plated Serving Trays, \$1.00

60c 1-lb. can Jello's Jello, \$1.00

45c 1-lb. can Camping Outfit, \$1.00

Fairbank's Fairy Soap, \$1.00

Armour's Lighthouse Washing Powder, \$1.00

No phone or mail orders filled on soap and washing powder.

Basement Economy Store

## In the Basement Economy Store

## \$5 to \$7.50 Curtains

Cable net, Scotch net and other good kinds; less than to-day's mill cost, at pair..... \$3.75

## \$2 and \$2.50 Curtains

A big variety of good weaves and styles—appropriate for almost every room. Exceptional at, \$1.25

Pair..... \$1.25

## \$1 Curtains

Scotch Lace Curtains and voiles with lace edges, 2½ to 3 yds. long. Pair..... 65c

## \$1.50 and \$1.75 Curtains

Scotch Lace Curtains, 2½ to 3½ yds. long, 54 to 60 in. wide. Exceptional at, 14c

Pair..... \$1.19

Basement Economy Store

## 50c Curtain Laces

Quaker quality, 40 in. wide. What beautiful Curtains they make. By the yard at 27c

## 25c Marquise

Mercerized marquisette, with plain and fancy borders. By the yard..... 14c

Pair..... \$1.19

Basement Economy Store

## Tickets Here for

Military Carnival, 1st Reg.

ment Mo. Infantry National

Guard, Marcellton, July 21.

"Paginacci" Municipal

Theater, July 23 to 28.

Ticket Office, Main Floor Gallery

## Famous and Barr Co.

ENTIRE BLOCK: OLIVE, LOCUST, SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.

We Give Eagle Stamps and Redem Full Books for

\$2 in Cash or \$2.50 in Merchandise—Few

Restricted Articles Excepted.

Largest Distributors of Merchandise  
at Retail in Missouri or  
the West.Two Big Items in  
the Jewelry Clearing

Monday at 8:30—these two big lots will be ready; and the sale prices, in many instances, do not indicate half the value of the articles offered. Choose from—

Bar pins Brooches Neck Chains Hair Ornaments Coat Chains Medallions

Silk Novelty

Cuff Links Earrings Ribbon Fobs Bracelets Tie Clasps Hats Girdles

All in Two Extraordinary Lots

25c and 44c

Bargain Squares

## Clearing Linens

## \$1.25 Table Damask, \$1.00

70 inches wide—imported Table Damask, fully bleached.

Napkins to match, \$1.50 values, dozen, \$3.50

72x34 Linen Cloths..... \$5.50

Linen Hemstitched Sets..... \$9.00

\$6.50 Madras emb. Napkins, dozen, \$5.50

Fancy Linens, slightly soiled, at 25% off

usual price.

25c and 29c Bath Towels, seconds..... \$1.50

Bath Crash Toweling..... \$1.50

Huck Towels, hemstitched..... \$1.50

\$1.50 Sheets, 60x96..... \$1.50

\$1.50 Pillowcases..... \$1.50

Satin Bedspreads..... \$5.00

Scalloped Bedspreads..... \$2.25

\$1.50 Table Pads..... \$1.50

Third Floor

## Clearing Children's Apparel







## SALESMEN WANTED

## PARTNERS WANTED

**SALESMAN WANTED**—The war has created a great and widespread interest in "world events." Ours is a business proposition for business men experienced in the need for selling managerial positions on our force; permanent positions; men able to do technical drawing account allowing for commissions; must be over 25 years of age. **SOLOISTS**—**SALESMEN** OR **PEDDLERS** WILL NOT BE CONSIDERED.

204 Pierrot, Encyclopedia Britannica Corporation, (c)

**A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY FOR SALESMEN**

The Chevrolet is in St. Louis. The West-point electrically equipped motor car is standard. During the year 1916, 200,000 cars are being made at the rate of \$1000 for the year. The Diamond Motors Co. is the only manufacturer of the car for St. Louis, East St. Louis and the County of St. Louis. The car is the latest. We are building the strongest sales organization in the country. We have a large territory with room for a few more high-class men. We want men of energy, determination, permanent character. We are a firm. If you can measure up to these qualities you can and will. King, 204 Pierrot, between 9 and 11 a.m. in our showroom, 2023 Lindell, Lindell and Locust. (c)

**TRAVELING SALESMEN**

Old established manufacturer desires salesmen to travel, permanent, permanent connection with our company, excellent opportunity for advancement; references required.

204 Pierrot, 2023 Lindell and Locust. (c)

**PLANTERS HOTEL**

Wanted to hire advertising novelty of sectional valances, etc., well acquainted with retail trade desired; references necessary; \$10 commission on each order. **Car-tourists, Inc.**, 203 Fifth ave., New York City.

Attention, Traveling Salesmen

Money-making opportunity, sell the famous Bradley Skid-Not Plasticine Rubber Heel, the armor of protection against slipping on wet floors. **Attractive commission proposition to good "side-line" men; state experience and territory.**

DU PONT RUBBER CO., INC., 110 W. 40th St., NEW YORK CITY.

PIANO SALESMEN

**MUSIC**—**ALIVE**, **ACTIVE** AND **A BUSINESS GETTER**. THIS IS AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY TO EARN A LIVELY INCOME AND DESERVING OF CLOSE INVESTIGATION. ALL INFORMATION IS ABSOLUTELY CONFIDENTIAL. GIVE FULL DETAILS OF YOUR EXPERIENCE, ABILITY IN FIRST LETTER. BOX 82, POST-DISPATCH.

PIANO, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

BULLETIN ABSTRACT SYSTEM CO.

1000 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

CANVASSERS AND SOLICITORS

CANVASSERS—25 a.m. hour; your spare time. Call 4243 Easton ave.

CANVASSER—Energetic young man of good health and physique, good book or magazine work preferred; to travel East and West; learn to have the determination to rise above poor-paid toll and social obscurity, write now, to: **W. H. H. H.** for your position.

NO work for you to do. Plan backed by best information; who furnish you complete references to who is salesmanship, sobriety and honest. Box 202, Post-Dispatch.

DEMONSTRATORS—Ladies, experienced.

good references; to travel, establish advertising, etc., for **new** product. **Call 301 Purina Mills, 8th and Grant, (c)**

**PIORAL—Male or female; excellent**

**LADY CANVASSER**—Morning, morning, between 9 and 12, 20, 202 House Hill.

**LADY SOLICITORS**—On-call to order, no

skill, experience, etc., in territory, in-

tegrity and respectability, requirements, **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

MEMPHIS AND WOMEN—protection, no

males, negroes, over 18 years of age, in

territory, no experience, no money, will

pay \$2 per day, no expenses, **Call 202**

for particulars. **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

REPRESENTATIVES—Local sales and com-

pany to sell chemical indoor closets; recom-

mended to Dept. of Agriculture for country homes, auto-

mobile camps, churches, etc. where sewerage facil-

ties exist. **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS—Experi-

enced in advertising of established, existing

business; must be able to get results; commission or

expenses and terms. **Box 202, Post-Dispatch.**

SOLICITORS—Live, can earn good money

and expenses; no experience; tailoring proposi-

tion. **Box 202, Post-Dispatch.**

SOLICITORS—Few good, to sell live stock

or fatten, etc. **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

ADVERTISING DIRECTORS—New adver-

tising feature to big business. **Box 202,**

10 to 12 a.m.

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS—Experi-

enced in advertising of established, existing

business; must be able to get results; commis-

sion or expenses and terms. **Box 202, Post-Dispatch.**

SOLICITORS—Live, can earn good money

and expenses; no experience; tailoring proposi-

tion. **Box 202, Post-Dispatch.**

LADY SOLICITORS—Best proportion, in

territory; commissions paid daily; call Sunday

afternoon, Young Bros., Soap City, 6127 S. Broadway.

LADIES—For house-to-house, calls, no

skill, household necessities that every woman

wants to have; simple; complete outfit furnished; no good home; must come well recommended; a good home to the right party.

Call 202, Post-Dispatch.

SIX MASTER COURSES

We have Five Schools in St.

Louis—one is near you—Phone

Olive 5550 or Central 4453, or,

best still, call at our nearest

School and see the Principal.

BROWN'S

BUSINESS COLLEGES

of St. Louis.

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HELP WANTED—WOMEN, GIRLS

ADJUSTERS—Experienced, for

all makes of sewing machines

in shirt factory; steady position;

state salary expected, age and

reference; Box 251, Post-Dispatch.

AGREEABLE TALKERS—Good, voice, old

style, good, telephone, good, etc.

Call 314.

ARTISTS—KODAK FINISHERS—Ex-

perienced printers and developers; salary \$8

and up, according to efficiency. **Apply**

to 202, Post-Dispatch.

ASSISTANT HOUSEKEEPER—At once,

young woman who is capable of taking

care of general office work in a laundry; state

age, salary, phone number. **Box 202, Post-Dispatch.**

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced, competent

and conscientious; **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

BOOKKEEPER—Must have experience

keeping double entry. **Apply Central**

4229 Market.

BOOKKEEPER—High-class producing

insurance solicitors or medical case takers

for established group of medical specialists

for whom you are a real producer. **Room 7, 118½ N. St. Louis.**

BOOKKEEPER—If you are out of a job and

want a high-class selling position calling

on me. **Call 202, Post-Dispatch.**

BOOKKEEPER—For \$5000 resort hotel, if

can handle it, only people; only men of

most appearance need apply. **Room 304, Post-Dispatch.**

BOOKKEEPER—For small established

manufacturing business, \$500 required.

BOOKKEEPER—Will invest \$75 with

lady or gentleman, with or without serv-

ices, etc.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced, city trade,

Box 202, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced, city trade,















## LAST WEEK—

RIGHT AT THE PEAK OF MID-SUMMER, and in the face of many other untoward conditions we

## RENTED 5 APARTMENTS

WE MOST RESPECTFULLY invite owners of apartments to confer with us in reference to the management of their buildings.

## RENTAL DEPARTMENT

HARRY A. CREAGAN  
Manager

WALTER W. KLEIN  
Apartment Manager

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY  
8th & Locust St.

## New Apartments for Rent

5511-27 BERLIN AVENUE

The most exclusive 4-room and sun parlor apartments in the city. Large reception hall, two in-a-door baths, silver-plated fixtures; decorations to suit tenants. Rent \$52.50 and \$55; garages, if wanted, at \$5 per month extra. Agent on the premises.

Rosenbaum-Hauschulte R. E. Co.  
Central 41801. 2407 N. BROADWAY  
Tyler 366.

## RETAILERS, ATTENTION

This excellent building for lease, 1114 Olive, just east of 12th street; the finest business thoroughfare in the city; four stories, heat, elevator.

MERCANTILE TRUST CO., Agent,  
8th and Locust Sts.

## SWITCH PROPERTY

WAREHOUSE OF 50,000 SQ. FT., Convenient Location, also 51,000 SQ. FT. MO. PACIFIC SW. BLDG., Large Sheds and Office. Also Other Warehouses. See Local Ads. For Sale or Rent.

PAUL JONES REALTY CO., 411-412-413 Wainwright Bldg.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT

MISCELLANEOUS

CASS, 2121—Large, light room, cheap. 1701 O'Fallon, large room, store, cheap.

GEYER, fine, new store; \$10.

HOUSE, large, modern corner store; fine business, good location; \$10.

NEW 3-ROOM BUNGALOW, \$25.

ONE & A HALF ROOM, or in rear, facing on Penrose. No. 4480, 1st floor, car; tenants pay water license.

KUHN & SON, 1001 Chestnut st.

CENTRAL

EVANS, 5004—Four-room brick cottage, bath, back garden, recently decorated. \$10.

LEONARD, 1120—Nine rooms, bath, Olive Central 15721.

LOCUST, 208—10-room residence; furnace, bat.

PAULSEN, R. E. CO., Fullerton Bldg.

PIERSON, 1000-Room, modern residence, central location; bath and conveniences, rent to \$45 per month.

HENRY, 1000-Room, 1011 Chestnut.

WASHINGTON, 2212-12 rooms, bath, and furnace.

JOHN MILLER R. E. CO., 10th & st.

CHOICE ROOMING-HOUSE, LOCATION, ALSO 3 STORES FOR SALOON

BALIN, 900-8 St. Fourth st., at the entrance of First Bridge, will lease or rent at a low figure. J. J. BERNSTEIN, 617 Chestnut st.

SOUTH

CAROLINE, 3425—House, 8 rooms, bath, furnace, garden, recently decorated. \$10.

KILGEN-RULE R. E. CO., 10th N. st.

CAROLINE, 2744—Large brick residence.

SH. A. BOKERN R. E. CO., Fullerton Bldg.

CONNECTICUT, 3448—Cottage; 4 rooms, bath, and electric, \$20.

HOUSE, 2-room, very quiet, bright rooms, electric fixtures, on car line, in pleasant neighborhood; reasonable rent.

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**Stop Your Car and See Hi-Pointe Highest Point in St. Louis**

Skinker Road and Clayton Road

**K**EEP an eye on the improvements going on at Hi-Pointe. Steadily and surely it is taking on that form which will shortly make it the choicest in appearance, as it is now in altitude and accessibility, of all the high-class residence districts in the city. It is cheap at \$40 the front foot, either as an investment or for a home. Take Market street car direct. Ask the conductor to let you get off at Hi-Pointe.

**BROADWAY SAVINGS TRUST CO.**

BROADWAY AND LUCAS

R. SCHOLLMAYER R. E. CO.  
806 Chestnut St.

DAVID P. LEAHY  
721 Chestnut St.

AGENTS

**Your Own Bungalow**

Let us show you the ideal home—a genuine California bungalow—all rooms on one floor. A home entirely different in looks, construction and workmanship. Beautiful tile bath, with two claw foot tubs and much tile. Large brick mantel and built-in bookcase; artistic tile art glass windows in living room; beam ceiling in dining room; hot-water heat system. Inst. but not least, a fine large wrap-around porch, covered throughout. Fine, deep lots. Price right; terms to suit.

King's Highway, Queens Avenue and Ruskin Avenue at Florissant Avenue. Bellefontaine or Union Av. car line.

**BROADWAY SAVINGS TRUST CO., Agents**  
Broadway and Lucas Avenue.

**BUNGALOWS AND COTTAGES NORTH**

COTTAGES—For sale, 5x10, 6x12, 7x12, 8x12, 9x12, 10x12, 11x12, 12x12, 13x14, 14x16, 15x17, 16x18, 17x19, 18x20, 19x21, 20x22, 21x23, 22x24, 23x25, 24x26, 25x27, 26x28, 27x29, 28x30, 29x31, 30x32, 31x33, 32x34, 33x35, 34x36, 35x37, 36x38, 37x39, 38x40, 39x41, 40x42, 41x43, 42x44, 43x45, 44x46, 45x47, 46x48, 47x49, 48x50, 49x51, 50x52, 51x53, 52x54, 53x55, 54x56, 55x57, 56x58, 57x59, 58x60, 59x61, 60x62, 61x63, 62x64, 63x65, 64x66, 65x67, 66x68, 67x69, 68x70, 69x71, 70x72, 71x73, 72x74, 73x75, 74x76, 75x77, 76x78, 77x79, 78x80, 79x81, 80x82, 81x83, 82x84, 83x85, 84x86, 85x87, 86x88, 87x89, 88x90, 89x91, 90x92, 91x93, 92x94, 93x95, 94x96, 95x97, 96x98, 97x99, 98x100, 99x101, 100x102, 101x103, 102x104, 103x105, 104x106, 105x107, 106x108, 107x109, 108x110, 109x111, 110x112, 111x113, 112x114, 113x115, 114x116, 115x117, 116x118, 117x119, 118x120, 119x121, 120x122, 121x123, 122x124, 123x125, 124x126, 125x127, 126x128, 127x129, 128x130, 129x131, 130x132, 131x133, 132x134, 133x135, 134x136, 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Stop  
Your Car  
and See

# Hi-Pointe

Skinker Road and Clayton Road

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## BROADWAY SAVINGS TRUST CO.

BROADWAY AND LUCAS

R. SCHOLLMAYER R. E. CO.

806 Chestnut St.

AGENTS

DAVID P. LEAHY  
721 Chestnut St.

### Your Own Bungalow

Let us show you the ideal home—a genuine California bungalow—all rooms on one floor. A home entirely different in looks, construction and workmanship. Beautiful tile bathrooms, with two closets, either chutes or cement chutes, 7% inc. heat, individual gas cooktops. Marble sink, large brick mantel and built-in bookcase; artistic bungalow art glass window in living room; beamed ceiling in dining room; hot-water heating system. Last, but not least, a fine large garage, heated throughout. Fine, deep lots. Price right; terms to suit.

King's Highway, Queens Avenue and Ruskin Avenue at Pleasant Avenue, Bellefontaine or Union Av. car line.

**BROADWAY SAVINGS TRUST CO., Agents**

Broadway and Lucas Avenue.

### BUNGALOWS AND COTTAGES

NORTH

COTTAGES—For sale or exchange, 5-room frame, 1½ block from Fairground Park, Box 1001.

112 N. ALLOU—For sale: 1625 Belmont av., to 700000; hot-water heat, large cement chimney, large front porch, front lawn, garage, owner.

COTTAGE WITH BATH—\$1350.

5550 St. Louis, 5 rooms and bath; \$1350; bay; small cash payment; easy terms.

FEDERAL REALESTATE.

S. W. cor. Jefferson and Grand. Both phones.

COTTAGE—For sale: 3238 Knapp st., one-story frame of 3 rooms, laundry and kitchen, front porch, front lawn, front door, front entrance, easy terms.

A. R. HILMER R. E. CO., 1414 Chestnut.

1101 S.E.—For sale: 42xx Lexington av., a modern four-room brick house; reception room, kitchen, dining room, two bedrooms, front porch, back porch, front door, front entrance, easy terms.

M. B. O'NEILL—For sale: 1232 Chestnut.

COTTAGE—For sale: 2000 Grand, 2½ rooms, bay and furnace, hot-water heat, water heater, price \$2700; owner will show you through.

Suite 312-13-14 International Life Bldg.

COTTAGE—For sale or exchange: 3-room modern brick house, front porch, bay, small or small property near St. Louis; will pay difference. Martin Groch, 5817 Fairmount.

COTTAGE—For sale: 4 large, sunshiny rooms and hall rooms, bath and toilet; hot and cold water, electric heat, front porch, large front and back porch, brick street and brick alley; garage in rear, 12x16; house newer; good location; good property; good for selling, want larger place. 2726 Grand av., 2½ rooms, bay and Grand av., owner at home all day Sunday.

COTTAGE—For sale: 4822 Ledge; makes an offer; owner says it is a good house, has a large front porch, shower bath, granite tub, electric heat, water heater, good for investment. Alexander Galt, 5904 Main St., 1116 Chicago Bldg.

1059 BELT AV., 4 ROOMS, \$1500.

Four-room brick bungalow, one of the best built bungalows in the city; right Forest Park and Market st.

**NO CASH NEEDED**

4307 Sacramento av., fine 3-room brick bungalow, tile bath, reception hall, furnace, clothes and cedar closets, steel and wood mantel and built-in bookcase; artistic bungalow art glass window in living room; beamed ceiling in dining room; hot-water heating system. Last, but not least, a fine large garage, heated throughout. Fine, deep lots. Price right; terms to suit.

J. H. VAN STRAHLER, 711½ Chestnut.

1015 HEBERT STREET

One-story brick or frame, front porch, cellar, deep lot, brick street; inspect it and make an offer.

CHAR. L. WEBER, 811 Chestnut st., 623

Frame Cottage, 4168 Ashland Av.

Four large rooms, rock cellar and foundation, brick street, lot 20x12, bargain at 1000.

STRODTMAN & CO., 307 N. Broadway.

1059 McCausland Av

New 4-room brick bungalow, one of the best built bungalows in the city; right Forest Park and Market st.

**NO CASH NEEDED**

4327 Sacramento: 1 block north of Natural Bridge av., to Cora and 5 rooms, reception hall, two rooms, front porch, rear entrance, bay, front door, front entrance, easy terms; modern bungalow; 5 rooms, all conveniences; includes both street and alley, which will be paved; good property; good for investment; roof, same as 4490 Penrose; terms, will see agent; KUHS & SON, 1001 Chestnut st.

Look Before You Buy

New Bungalow Snaps

1401 to 1412 (inclusive) Lee av., Lee car passes door; also in rear on Penrose st.; now under construction; front porch, rear entrance, bay, front door, front entrance, easy terms; good property; good for investment; good for exchange; brick mantels, etc., must be seen to be appreciated; terms. See KUHS & SON, 1001 Chestnut st.

900 to 3000 (inclusive) Cora av., Natural Bridge car, to Cora, one-story, 5 rooms, front porch, 1½ block, 14x40; front entrance, bay, front door, front entrance, easy terms; good property; good for exchange; front door, front entrance, easy terms; good for investment; good for exchange; brick mantels, etc., must be seen to be appreciated; terms. See KUHS & SON, 1001 Chestnut st.

Brick Cottage 2820 N. Taylor Av.

Five rooms and reception hall, bath, chicken house, lot 23x140; price \$2000; terms.

STRODTMAN & CO., 307 N. Broadway.

**COTTAGES**

Five rooms, heat; all conveniences; just built; all new; 1 block, 14x40; modern bungalows; 5 rooms, all conveniences; good property; good for exchange; front door, front entrance, easy terms.

OREON E. R. & G. SCOTT, 809 CHESTNUT ST.

5329 Cole Brillante Av.

6 Rooms, Hot Water Heat, \$3600.

Five Bath, Sacrifice Price, Fine Yard, Price Will Surprise You, Any Terms.

OREON E. R. & G. SCOTT, 809 CHESTNUT ST.

FLATS, APARTMENTS, FOR SALE

MISCELLANEOUS

FLAT—For sale: 4-family: brings \$72 a month; 10x12; front porch; 1½ story, 6 rooms.

FLAT—For sale, 3 and 4 room, bath, close to 2 car lines or trade for small lot.

FLAT—For sale: 14x20; one will take lot for equity.

FLAT—For sale: 4x3 room, brick, furnace, bath, fixtures, 42x120; rent \$480; leaving Sept. 1st; easy terms.

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**The POST-DISPATCH**  
ST. LOUIS, MO., JULY 15, 1917  
**SUNDAY MAGAZINE**



**A VERY CRITICAL CASE.**

THE little girl heard her parents talking so often of the Red Cross and the magnificent work its nurses are doing for the wounded on European battlefields that she decided to become an Angel of Mercy herself. Doesn't she look just like one?

Soon after her mother had provided her with the regulation nursing uniform the tiny maid found a great need for her services. It appears her dolly had had some trouble with the toy-soldier and the hobby horse and had been badly wounded in the encounter. When the little Red Cross nurse arrived in the playroom she found dolly bleeding sawdust from several wounds. The Angel felt like crying—you can see the tears being held back—but the call of duty was stronger. Observe how well she has done her work!

## Stories Europe Has Laughed at for Generations



"What an idea," answered the agent reprovingly, "who in the world would lend them anything?"

**D**R SIGMUND FREUD, noted European psychoanalyst and metaphysicist, many of whose works are used as text books in American universities recently had published his latest volume "Wit and Its Relation to the Unconscious." The book is an attempt to analyze wit and humor and to learn just what it is that makes people laugh.

In gathering material for the work, Dr. Freud collected a great number of stories, quips, jests and anecdotes. Some of them are hundreds of years old and have been laughed at by millions. Many of the jokes are well known in America but there are several in the volume which appear not to have crossed the Atlantic before. A great number of the stories deal with "Shat-chens," Jewish marriage brokers, and with other phases of life in Jewish communities abroad. Here are a few of the humorous bits used as illustrations in the course of Dr. Freud's work:

**A** PROSPECTIVE bridegroom made his first call on his future bride in company with a marriage broker and while in the parlor waiting for the appearance of the family the broker drew the young man's attention to a glass closet containing a handsome silver set.

"Just look at these things," he said. "You can see how wealthy these people are."

"But is it not possible that these articles were borrowed for the occasion?" inquired the suspicious young man, "so as to give an appearance of wealth?"

"What an idea!" answered the agent reprovingly. "Who in the world would lend them anything?"

**O**N being introduced to his prospective bride, a suitor was rather unpleasantly surprised, and drawing aside the marriage agent he reproachfully whispered to him:

"Why have you brought me here? She is ugly and old. She squints, has bad teeth and bleary eyes."

"You can talk louder," interrupted the agent. "She is deaf, too!"

**A** YOUNG Jew was serving in the artillery corps. He was seemingly an intelligent lad, but he was unwieldy and had no interest in the service. One of his superiors, who was kindly disposed toward him, drew him aside and said:

"Ike, you are out of place among us. I would advise you to buy a cannon and make yourself independent."

(Freud's explanation of this quip, by the way, is almost as funny as the story itself. "The advice of the officer," he says, "is obvious nonsense. There are no cannon to be bought and an individual cannot possibly establish himself as an independent fighting force.")

**A** SUITOR objected because his bride-to-be had a short leg and limped. "You are wrong in objecting to that," said the marriage broker. "Suppose you marry a woman whose legs are sound and straight. What do you gain by it? You are not sure from day to day that she will not fall down, break a leg and then be lame for the rest of her life. Just consider the pain, the excitement and the doctor's bills. But if you marry this one nothing can happen. Here you have a finished job."

**A** MARRIAGE broker brought an assistant along to a conference about a bride. This assistant was to confirm his assertions.

"She is well made like a pine tree," said the agent. "Like a pine tree," repeated the assistant. "She has wonderful eyes," continued the broker. "Wonderful eyes," repeated the assistant. "She is cultured beyond words."

"Wonderfully cultured," came the echo.

"However, one thing is true," confessed the broker, "she has a slight hunch on her back."

"And what a hunch!" confirmed the assistant.

**A** GENTLEMAN had shown much ingenuity in keeping away from his home a chronic beggar whom he had sent away several times with the request that he call when he was "in." One day, however, the beggar eluded the servant at the door and cornered his victim.

"Ah," said the host, seeing there was no way out of it, "at last I am in."

"No," returned the beggar in anticipation, "at last I am in and you are out."

**I**N his distress a needy man borrowed \$25 from a wealthy acquaintance. The same day he was discovered by his creditor in a restaurant eating a dish of salmon with mayonnaise. The creditor reproached him in these words:

"You borrow money from me and then order salmon with mayonnaise. Is that what you needed the money for?"

"I don't understand you," responded the debtor. "When



"You can talk louder," interrupted the agent, "she is deaf, too."

PAGE TWO

SUNDAY MAGAZINE—ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH—JULY 15, 1917.

**C**ollection of popular old world quips and anecdotes contained in most recent book of Dr. Sigmund Freud, noted psychologist, on "Wit and Its Relation to the Unconscious."



"No," returned the beggar in anticipation, "at last I am in and you are out."

have returned to drinking whisky," shouted the doctor in the patient's ear.

"Perhaps you are right," answered the latter. "I have taken to drinking again and I shall tell you why. As long as I did not drink I could hear, but all that I heard was not as good as the whisky."

**A** MARRIAGE broker was trying to persuade a young man to wed a certain girl.

"The mother-in-law does not suit me," said the youth. "She is crabbed and foolish."

"That's true," replied the agent, "but you are not going to marry the mother-in-law."

"Yes, but she is no longer young nor pretty, either."

"That's nothing; if she is not young or pretty you can trust her all the more."

"But she hasn't much money," continued the young man.

"Why talk of money? Are you going to marry money? You want a wife, don't you?"

"But she is a hunchback."

"Well, what of that? Do you expect her to have no blemishes at all?"

**I**n the temple of Cracow sat the great Rabbi N., praying with his disciples. Suddenly he emitted a cry and in response to his troubled pupils said:

"The great Rabbi L. died just now in Lemberg."

The congregation thereupon went into mourning for the deceased.

In the course of the next day travelers from Lemberg were asked how the rabbi had died and what had caused his death. They knew nothing about the event, however, as they said that he had left him in the best of health. Finally it was ascertained that the rabbi had not died at the hour on which the Cracow rabbi had felt his death telepathically and that he was still living. A stranger seized the opportunity to banter one of the Cracow disciples about the episode.

That was a glorious exhibition that your rabbi made of himself when he saw the rabbi of Lemberg dying. Why, the man is still living."

"No matter," replied the pupils, "to look from Cracow to Lemberg was wonderful, anyhow."

**F**REDERICK THE GREAT heard of a Silesian clergyman who had a reputation of communicating with the spirits.

He sent for him and received him with the following question:

"Can you call up ghosts?"

"At your pleasure, your majesty," replied the clergyman, "but they won't come."

**W**HILE Duke Karl of Wurtemburg was riding horseback he met a dyer working at his trade.

"Can you color my white horse blue?"

"Yes, sir," was the rejoinder, "if the animal can stand the boiling."

**A**HAD borrowed a kettle from B and upon returning it was sued by B because it had a large hole which rendered it unserviceable. His defense was this:

"In the first place, I never borrowed any kettle from B; secondly, the kettle had a hole in it when I borrowed it; thirdly, the kettle was in perfect condition when I returned it."

**I**t is related that while Heine and the poet Soulie were once chatting together in a Parisian drawing room there entered one of those Parisians whom one usually compared to Midas, but not alone on account of their money. He was soon surrounded by a crowd that treated him with the greatest deference.

"Look over there," said Soulie to Heine, "and see how the nineteenth century is worshipping the Golden Calf."

Heine cast one glance at the object of adoration and replied, as if correcting his friend:

"Oh, he must be older than that."

Dr. Freud uses one American story in his book:

**W**ENDELL PHILLIPS was on one occasion lecturing in Ohio and while on a railroad journey going to keep his appointments met in the car a number of clergymen returning from some sort of a convention. One of the ministers, feeling called upon to approach Mr. Phillips, said:

"Are you Mr. Phillips?"

"I am, sir."

"Are you trying to free the negroes?"

"Yes, sir; I am an abolitionist."

"Well, why do you preach your doctrines up here? Why don't you go over into Kentucky?"

"Excuse me; are you a preacher?"

"I am, sir."

"Are you trying to save souls from hell?"

"Yes, sir; that's my business."

"Well, why don't you go there?"



"If you marry this one, nothing can happen. Here you have a finished job."



## At 37 He Bosses 70,000 Men and Last Year He Earned a Bonus of \$1,000,000

LIEUTENANT - GOVERNOR  
FRANK B. MCCLAIN of  
Pennsylvania, "The  
Red Rose of Lancaster," was the speaker. The occasion was a

dinner given by the Ter-  
rapin Club, one of the most famous  
dining clubs of the East, having in its  
membership some of the nation's great  
captains of industry. The dinner was

held in the palatial million-dollar

home of the Manufacturers' Club of Philadelphia, the

"Protection Kings" of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and

Delaware.

The guest of honor was "Gene" Grace—Eugene G. Grace—president of the Bethlehem Steel Co., one of

"Charlie" Schwab's "Boys of Bethlehem," head of the

powerful Krups of America, greater by many guns than

Germany's famous Big Bertha nursery at Essen.

The smiling, rotund Lieutenant-Governor of Pennsylvania, a rare wit, a post-prandial past master, was bat-

ting .500 at his favorite sport. In flowing tones the

master of ceremonies introduced the guest of honor thus:

"A young man whose career is an example of  
what a great nation of opportunity this is; a young  
man who never carried a 59-second watch and who  
never cocked his ear to hear the first toot of the  
whistle at quitting time, and whose motto from  
early boyhood has been, 'Do it a little better than  
the other fellow, and do more of it.'"

It seems fitting thus to introduce the active  
head of the great Bethlehem steel works—a man  
who eight or nine years ago was running a steam  
shovel for "Charlie" Schwab, and who lately was  
referred to by Mr. Schwab in a New York after-  
dinner speech as one of the officers of the com-  
pany who made \$1,000,000 in addition to his salary  
last year under the company's profit-sharing plan.

"What is going to happen to Bethlehem Steel  
when you pass along?" was the question put re-  
cently to Mr. Schwab.

"There he is," replied the wizard of the iron  
world. "That man Grace is the best steel maker  
in the world."

And Schwab made good on his prediction, for  
when, early in the year 1916, the Bethlehem Steel  
Corporation acquired possession of the Pennsyl-  
vania Steel Co., and Mr. Schwab retired to become  
chairman of the corporation board, it was "Gene"  
Grace who was elevated to the presidency.

What chance would there be in modern Amer-  
ica for Aladdin! He who less than a decade ago  
came out of Lehigh University, eager to work  
"with his hands" at honest work—and did so—to-  
day the dominating figure in the world's most fa-  
mous steel plant! He who but a short time ago  
was working with a shovel on the scrap pile of a  
steel mill, today dined and petted by the money  
moguls of Wall street!

They are putting "self-starters" on automobiles  
in these days of marvelous engineering feats. Men  
are taking their cue for character building from  
the methods and appliances they use in pushing  
forward the world's work. "Gene" Grace was one  
of them. Instead of sitting idly by and waiting for  
opportunity and good luck to come along and  
"crank up" his machine, he put a "self-starter"  
on himself—and he has been going right along  
ever since.

For a very understandable reason, the sea al-  
ways stirs our imagination. Sit on the board  
walk at Atlantic City on a summer night, looking  
out over the shimmering water into the dim dis-  
tance, and you can conjure all manner of wonder-  
ful castles in the air. Grace's father was a sea  
captain, and the capability of far vision and broad  
outlook was born in the son. Grace foresaw the  
new electrical era into which the world was gilding  
and so equipped himself at Lehigh University  
with a course in electrical engineering.

Whipping Princeton and Lafayette—his alma  
mater's avowed enemies—was part of the game that  
started Grace on his career. The team of which  
he was a member vanquished both its great rivals  
during the year "Gene" was the star shortstop. He  
was captain of his team his last two years in college and  
his name spelled the same magic to loyal sons of Le-  
high as Tom Shewlin to Yale or "Charlie" Brickey to  
Harvard. In his freshman year Grace won the prize  
in mathematics; at graduation he was valedictorian of  
his class.

Instead of looking for some "soft" job with a "swell"  
salary, Grace went to the Bethlehem steel works and  
asked for a plain, every day job. He got it—\$15 a week  
and hard, menial, manual labor. But not for long.  
"Charlie" Schwab, touring the plant one day, noted the  
clean-cut youth, asked who he was and heard that he  
was one of the college boy recruits. Just as Andrew Car-  
negie kept his eye on Schwab and made him "King of

Nine years ago Eugene G. Grace was a laborer in a  
steel plant. Today he is president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, the American Krups—  
Rise of "Charlie" Schwab's "boy" most remarkable in the history of industry

the Juragua Iron Co., a Cuban subsidiary company of Bethlehem Steel. So to Cuba he went in 1905, and succeeded so well that next year he was brought back home and appointed assistant to the general superintendent in charge of building the great Sacon plant, at Bethlehem.

"Take the boss' job away from him" was the motto of the "self-starter"—and he did, the same year, succeeding to the position of general superintendent. In 1911 he stepped into the vice presidency and waited only two years until he became president of the Bethlehem Steel Co. February, 1916, brought him to the top of the heap, when he was elected president of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation.

And this young man was but 36 years old when he became president of the Krups of America! Shame on you, youth, who say a man must serve in the ranks until by long years of experience he is fitted for "something worth while." Grace has his employes right at his back. You might imagine that a steel mill would be black and sooty—nothing esthetic about it. Not so the Bethlehem steel works. If you approached it today on a tour of inspection you might charge your guide with carelessness in taking you to the wrong place, for you would probably insist that you were approaching some breakfast food factory. Beautiful flower beds, walks and gardens, sunshine and light are intermingled with steel ingots and coal heaps.

At Bethlehem they follow the Rooseveltian theory that "the world is not a fit place for any of us to live in until it is a fit place for all of us to live in."

Grace is a man of ideas—an empire builder. Shortly after his induction into the office of president he announced the company was working on a great construction program involving an outlay of more than \$100,000,000—probably the largest construction program ever undertaken by a single industrial corporation. Building guns for the United States military forces is virtually but a side line with the giant company. President Grace himself says the company represents 25 component parts commercial manufacture, four parts ship building and one part ordnance making.

Now that the war has come along and the country is building steel ships under the direction of Major-General Goethals and stocking up in armaments for the shipment of our completed forces to the European battle arena, Grace is the big man on the big job. Schwab might eventually be Minister of Munitions, but Grace will be the man who "delivers the goods."

It is some job that he bosses. Get it directly from President Grace:

"In 1915 we employed 23,000 men; now we have some 70,000 on our payrolls. In 1915 our payroll was \$22,500,000; in 1917 it is at the rate of \$72,000,000 a year, or \$6,000,000 a month."

Not bad for a boy who laid down his textbooks to take up a shovel and burrowed his way right up into the president's chair of America's greatest steel industry!

In his prosperity Grace has not forgotten his father, who stinted himself that his son might secure a college education.

Two years ago Capt. Wesley Grace, who is 70 years old, owned a small home and modest grocery store in Goshen, N. J. Today he is a retired capitalist with more than \$1,000,000 worth of stocks and bonds in the Bethlehem Steel Co.

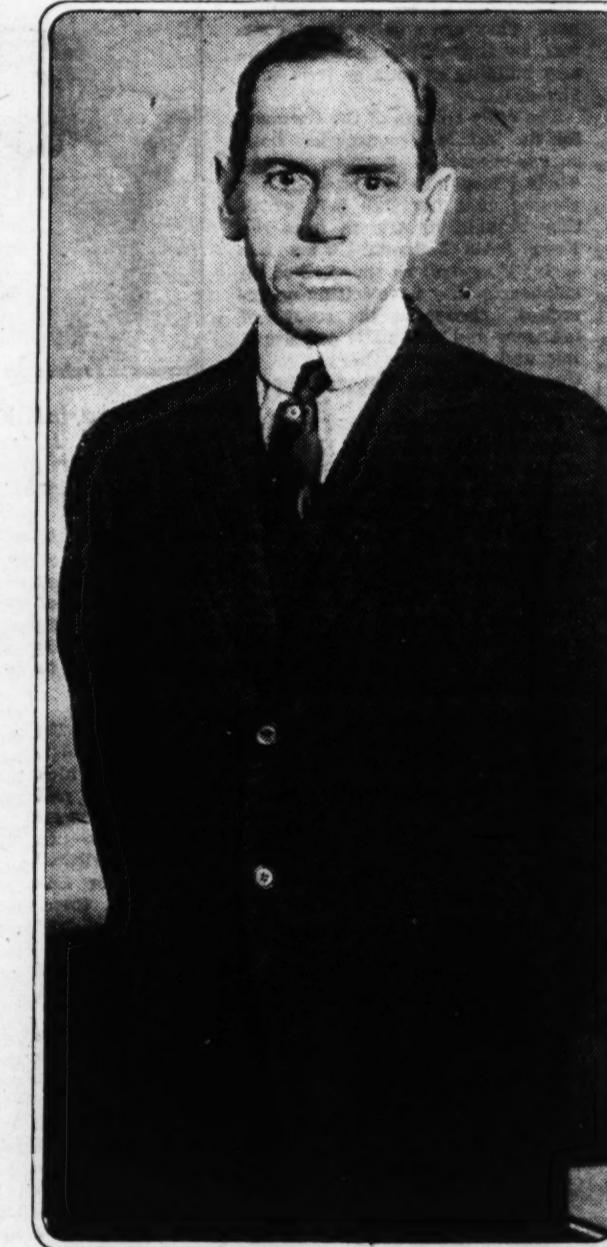
The elder Grace thus tells the story of his rise to affluence:

"Eugene came to me a couple of years ago and said: 'Father, you have spent many years of hardship for me on the sea. I want you to sell your grocery store and raise all the money you can and let me invest it for you.'

"I didn't know how it would pan out, but I had confidence in my son's judgment. I sold out the store and borrowed some cash and gave it all to my son. Then I forgot about it. I never even looked at the quotations. Then one day Eugene told me that I was worth several hundred thousand dollars. I certainly denied myself a good deal to give the boy an education, but I am getting pretty good returns now."

A brother of Grace, Wesley Grace Jr., is superintendant of the Bethlehem yards and one of the steel president's advisers.

The only big fight that Eugene G. Grace ever lost was his attempt to prevent the United States Government from erecting its own armor plant. He offered to allow the Government to fix its own prices for plate made at Bethlehem, but even this failed to prevent the passage of the bill.



EUGENE G. GRACE.

# How America Is Treating Her German Prisoners



German sailors starting out under guard to construct new quarters.

*Interned sailors from Teuton raiders have their own movies, vegetable and flower gardens, books and schools, needlework classes and pets—Those at Fort McPherson, Ga., are learning to play baseball and are proud of their ability to talk "American"—They display an uncanny knowledge of the United States army units which are drilling in the vicinity*

**T**HE four hundred German sailors of the crew of the raider *Kron Prinz Wilhelm*, now interned at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., had rather be there than any place in the world outside of Germany.

They say so themselves. They have their own movies, their own vegetable and flower gardens, their own books and school, their own needle-work classes, their own pets, their own game of baseball. They are a community in themselves and they are reasonably happy.

In addition to these pleasures, they feel that they have "done their bit" in sinking sixteen British ships before they were interned. When the war is over—and none of them have any idea but that Germany will win the war—the prize money coming to them will make every man comfortable for the rest of his days.

The only fly in their ointment is the fact that Georgia is a bone-dry state and they sorely miss their daily beer.

The writer of this story is the only American newspaper man so far as he knows—who has talked with the German sailors, worked beside them day in and day out, and obtained from them their ideas on the war and the life they are now living.

The *Kron Prinz Wilhelm*, you will recall, was a Hamburg-American liner before the war. It was two days out when, on August 3, 1914, it received a wireless message that war was declared. Immediately it began operations as a German raider, sinking British ships in the Atlantic until the following spring, when it slipped into Hampton Roads. There at Philadelphia the crew was interned until early in the spring of 1917.

Then 400 members of the crew, with their officers, were brought to Fort McPherson, Atlanta, while the crew of the *Prinz Eitel F*riedrich was interned at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. Within the next few weeks, both of these crews—together with 1800 Germans from Ellis Island, New York—will, it is reported, be confined in new quarters now being constructed for the Germans near Fort McPherson.

It was in the building of these new quarters that the writer came in close touch with the Germans. He got a job assisting in the direction of the work, and for four days he held it, conversing with the sailors and watching their movements, both at their present quarters and at the new building, where a detail from the crews daily was sent to help in construction.

When the Germans first were brought to Fort McPherson, they were assigned to three red brick buildings which were formerly the barracks of three companies of the Seventeenth United States Infantry. These

buildings face the post parade ground and are shaded by giant water oaks. Their location is ideal.

Around the building was raised a barricade of barbed wire, forming a fence fifteen feet high, so constructed that the top slants inward, making it impossible for any man to crawl over the wire. The wire was criss-crossed with other wire. Within the barricade, three feet from the barbed wire, was built another fence, only about three feet high. This is the "dead line." If a German sailor ever steps over that fence, the sentries placed at intervals around the barricade have orders to shoot.

No German has stepped over the little fence yet. They don't want to get shot. They don't want to escape. They are too comfortable where they are, they say. They are now in these quarters, but they will be changed to the new building as soon as it is completed.

The daily routine of the Germans for the last four months has been an eye-opener in German system. Their houses are regulated by the ringing of a big ship bell, which they brought to Atlanta from the *Kron Prinz Wilhelm*. They rise early; they drill as they drilled on shipboard; they have setting-up exercises, classes in the study of grammar and arithmetic and drawing and painting; they work in their garden and they have hours of recreation.

It is no uncommon sight to see a group of them sitting in the shade of the winter oaks, stitching away at their clothes with "sailor thimbles," big leather strips across the palm of the hand. They are very careful of their clothes. When first transferred to the fort they wore uniforms of blue. But when hot weather began these were changed to white duck. Each man has only one or two suits of duck and he is always alert to keep them from getting dirty. To see one of the Germans digging a ditch is laughable, so painstaking, almost so feminine, is he to avoid getting his shoes soiled.

The Germans brought a great raft of baggage with them. Included in it were a number of pets—dogs, birds and cats. Their favorite is a fox terrier which they say was captured from a British ship. They call him "Johannes Bull."

The sailors pride themselves on their ability to speak—not "English"—but "American."

The word English or England is taboo with them.

"Do you speak English?" I asked one of them.

He shook his head. "I speak American," he replied proudly.

They became versed in the language because the majority of them were on the *Kron Prinz* when it was on the Hamburg-American line. They have been in many American ports, two of them have "served a hitch" in the American army. Others who do not know "American" so well, are being taught it in daily classes held by the officers.

Because of this familiarity with things American, few of the prisoners hold any bitterness against the United States. When they visited America before the war, they naturally mingled with their own people, until many of them came to look upon America as pretty well Germanized. One of them declared his opinion that 99 per cent of America's population was German.

"It is a shame all of your men will be killed," one of the sailors told me. "How can they help it, if they will fight? Germany has been preparing for this war ever since I can remember. It was drilled into every man of us that the day was coming when we would begin the great battle. What hope has the United States—prepared in only a few months—against a nation that has been preparing its men during their whole lifetime?"

He said this as he looked out from behind the barbed-wire barricade of their present quarters at a company of the officers' reserve corps drilling. Then he made an amazing remark.

"That's Company 3," he said. "They have improved wonderfully since they began drilling."

Further investigation revealed a startling familiarity on the part of the Germans with the activities of the post, where, in addition to 2500 student officers from three Southern states, there is part of the Seventeenth Infantry regulars and a large number of raw recruits.

The German sailors know the number of every company in the officers' training corps and they can recognize each company as it appears on the post parade ground. They know the regulars and they know the names of the officers of the Seventeenth and the name of every officer in command of a reserve officers' company.

They have a high opinion of the progress these reserve officers have made since they began to drill over two months ago.

"I had no idea," said one German, "that the United States could muster

such a large army so quickly. It is beyond comprehension."

But this praise does not affect their opinion that Germany is certain to win the war. They are as sure of it as they are that the sun will rise tomorrow.

There is one exception. He is a sailor who got a letter from home recently.

"My people tell me," he said, "that Germany has plenty of food now. They have more and better things to eat than they had since the war started. We will never be starved, but they tell me, too, that in six months the Socialists will overturn the German empire, depose the Kaiser and enforce peace."

There is another sailor in the barricade who has not heard from his people since the war began.

"I have a little daughter," he said, "and as I work in this garden, I think of my own garden at home in Bremen. It was the thing I was most interested in on my trips home before the war. She used to come out in the garden and help me. I wonder now if she works in the garden and if she thinks of me?"

This garden of the German sailors is a shining example of kultur. It was constructed by them near the new barricade which is not yet finished—over an acre in size, the beds laid out so carefully, so regularly that they look like so many squares on a checker board. The edge of each bed is beveled like a mirror's edge. Peas, beans, corn—all sorts of vegetables—are planted. They began it late, so that only tomatoes have sprung up so far.

One of the United States soldiers guarding the Germans gazed in admiration at the garden and spoke the ultimate of his praise. "They sho' do doll it up!" he declared with a grin.

The Germans by no means depend on the garden for their food. This is issued to them by the United States Government, but they have their own ship's funds and one of them declared that the ship's paymaster has over \$600,000 on deposit in an Atlanta bank. Their officers sometimes come to town under guard and they buy for the men tobacco, sweets and other trifles.

Besides the vegetable garden, the sailors have laid out flower gardens in front of the new officers' building, separate from the building to be occupied by the crew. Officers and men both delight in flowers. At the request of Capt. Thierfelder, commander of the *Kron Prinz Wilhelm*, they are allowed to take a daily walk. During the spring months, the Germans would return from their stroll loaded down with violets, wild azaleas

(Continued on Page 10.)



Resting a moment from the digging of gardens.

# An American Boy at the Front

## HIS OWN NARRATIVE



"Boy," he said, "we're at the big show at last."

**T**HIS is the fourth article in the narrative of was expected and hoped for after the first fight on the Sergeant Alexander McClintock, a graduate of the Somme. Undoubtedly, the allies expected to break through the Virginia Military Institute, who served several of the German line. That is well known now. While we months as a Sergeant on an overseas force, were being trained near Calais for open warfare, a very

The first three articles dealt with the training of the large force of cavalry that was being assembled and prepared for the same purpose. It was never used.

By SERGT. ALEXANDER MCCLINTOCK, D. C. M.

87th Overseas Battalion, Canadian Grenadier Guards

**A**FEW days after the bombing raid, which ended so disastrously for us, our battalion was relieved from duty on the front line and the tip we got was that we were to go down to the big show then taking place on the Somme. Our relief was a division of Australians. You see, the sector which we had held in Belgium was a sort of preparatory school for the regular fighting, over in France.

It wasn't long before we got into what you might call the big league contest, but, in the meanwhile, we had a little rest from battling Frits and the opportunity to observe some things which seem to me to be worth telling about. Those of you who are exclusively fond of the stirring detail of war, such as shooting and being shot at and bombing and bayoneting, need only skip a little of this. We had an entirely satisfactory amount of smoke and excitement later.

As soon as our relief battalion got in we moved back to Poperinghe for a couple of days' rest. We were a pretty contented, jovial lot—our platoon especially. We were all glad to get away from the strain of holding a front trench, and there were other advantages. For instance, the alterations of our muster due to casualties had not come through battalion headquarters and, therefore, we had, in our platoon, 63 rum rations, night and morning, and only 16 men. There was a Canadian Scout in our crowd who said that the only word which described the situation was "g-r-r-r-a-n-d!"

There was a good deal of jealousy at that time between the Canadians and the Australians. Each had the same force in the field—four divisions. Either force was bigger than any other army composed exclusively of volunteers ever before assembled. While I belong to the Canadian army and believe the Canadian overseas forces the finest troops ever led to war, I must say that I have never seen a body of men so magnificent in average physique as the Australians. And some of them were even above the high average. The man that punched me in the eye in an "estamina" in Poperinghe made up entirely in his own person for the absence of Les Darcy from the Australian ranks. I don't know just how the fight started between the Australians and us, in Poperinghe, but I know that it took three regiments of imperial troops to stop it. The most convincing story I heard of the origin of the battle was told me by one of our men, who said he was there when it began. He said one of the Australians had carelessly remarked that the British Generals had decided it was time to get through with the sideshow in Belgium and this was the reason why they had sent regular troops like the Australians in to relieve the Canadians.

Then some sensitive Canadian wished the Australians luck and hoped they'd finish it up as well as they had the affair at the Dardanelles. After that, our two days' rest was made up principally of beating it out of estaminas when strategic requirements suggested a new base, or beating it into estaminas where it looked as if we could act as efficient reinforcements. That fight never stopped for 48 hours, and the only places it didn't include were the church and the hospitals. I'll bet, to this day, that the Belgians who run the estaminas in Poperinghe will duck behind the bars if you just mention Canada and Australia in the same breath.

But I'm bound to say that it was good, clean fighting. Nobody fired a shot, nobody pulled a bayonet and nobody got the wrong idea about anything. The Australian heavyweight champion who landed on me went right out and saluted one of our Lieutenants. We had just one satisfying reflection after the fight was over. The Australian battalion that relieved us fell heir to the counter attack which the Germans sent across to even up on our bombing raid.

We began our march to the Somme by a hike to St. Omer, the first British headquarters in Europe. Then we stopped for a week about 20 miles back from Calais, where we underwent a course of intensified training for open fighting. The infantry tactics, in which we were drilled, were very similar to those of the United States army—those which, in fact, were originated by the United States troops in the days of Indian fighting. We covered most of the ground around Calais on our stomachs in open order. While it may seem impudent for me, a mere noncom to express an opinion about the larger affairs of the campaign, I think I may be excused for saying that the war didn't take at all the course which

self. He made one realize what a great personal force a doctor can be and what an unnecessary and overwrought elaboration there is in the civil practice of medicine.

Under Maj. Gilday's administration, no man in our battalion was sick if he could walk, and, if he couldn't walk, there was a reasonable suspicion that he was drunk. The Major simplified medicine down to an exact science of two forms of treatment and two remedies: "No. Nines" and whale oil. No. Nines were pale, oval pills, which, if they had been eggs, would have run about eight to a dozen for six persons. They had an internal effect which could only be defined as dynamic. After our men had become acquainted with them through personal experience they stopped calling them "No. Nines" and called them "whiz-bangs." There were only two possibilities of error under Maj. Gilday's system of simplified medicine. One was to take a "whiz-bang" for trench feet and the other to use whale oil externally for some form of digestive hesitancy. And, in either case, no permanent harm could result, while the error was as simple of correction as the command "about face." Blighty was, therefore, not very popular with our battalion, blighty being the trench name for the hospital.

Two weeks and a half after we left Belgium we arrived at Albert, having marched all the way. The sight which met our eyes as we rounded the rock quarry hill, outside of Albert, was wonderful beyond description. I remember how tremendously it impressed my pal, Macfarlane. He sat by the roadside and looked round over the landscape as if he were fascinated.

"Bo," said he, "we're at the big show, at last." Poor fellow! It was not only the big show, but the last performance for him. Within sight of the spot where we sat, wondering, he later fell in action and died. The scene which so impressed him gave us all a feeling of great awe. Great shells from a thousand guns were streaking and criss-crossing the sky. Without glasses I counted 39 of our observation balloons. Away off in the distance I saw one German captive balloon. The other aircraft were uncountable. They were everywhere, apparently in hundreds. There could have been no more wonderful panorama picture of war in its new aspect.

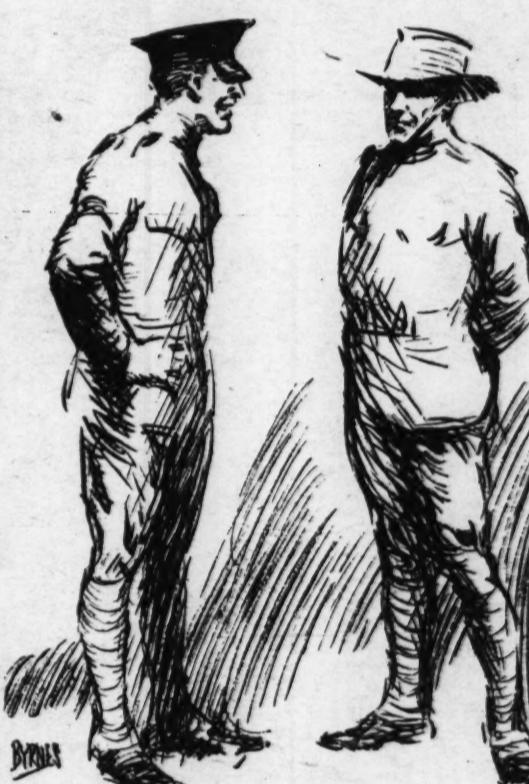
Our battalion was in and out of the town of Albert, several days, waiting for orders. The battle of Courcelles was then in progress, and the First, Second and Third Canadian divisions were holding front positions at terrible cost. In the first part of October, 1916, we "went in" opposite the famous Regina trench. The battleground was just miles and miles of debris and shell holes. Before we went to our position the officers and noncoms, were taken in by scouts to get the lay of the land. These trips were called "Cook's tours." On one of them I went through the town of Poiziers twice and didn't know it. It had a population of 12,000 before the war. On the spot where it had stood, not even a whole brick was left, it seemed. Its demolition was complete. That was an example of the condition of the whole country over which our forces had blasted their way for 10 miles, since the previous July. There were not even landmarks left.

On the night when we went in to inspect the positions we were to hold, our scouts, leading us through the flat desert of destruction, got completely turned 'round and took us back through a trench composed of shell holes, connected up, until we ran into a battalion of another brigade. The place was dreadful beyond words. The stench of the dead was sickening. In many places arms and legs of dead men stuck out of the trench walls.

We made a fresh start, after our blunder, moving in single file and keeping in touch with the man ahead of him. We stumbled along in the darkness through this awful labyrinth until we ran into some of our own scouts at 2 a. m. and found that we were half-across No Man's Land, several hundred yards beyond our front line and likely to be utterly wiped out in 20 seconds should the Germans sight us. Fine guides we had on this "Cook's tour." At last we reached our proper position and 15 minutes after we got there a whiz-bang, a slow-explosive murderer, buried me completely. They had to dig me out. A few minutes later a high-explosive shell fell in a trench section where three or our men were stationed. All we could find after it exploded were one arm and one leg, which we buried. The trenches were without trench mats and the mud was from six inches to three feet deep all through them. There were no dugouts, only merely miserable "funk holes," dug where it was possible to dig them without uncovering dead men. We remained in this position four days, from Oct. 17 to Oct. 21, 1916.

There were reasons, of course, for the difference between conditions in Belgium and one the Somme. On the Somme we were constantly preparing for a new advance, and we were only

(Continued on Page 11.)



"Good luck to you, hope you finish the job as well as you did the affair at the Dardanelles."



"Fifteen minutes afterward, a whiz-bang (a slow explosive murderer) buried me completely — they had to dig me out."

## How American Collector Who Paid \$100,000 for a Bogus Painting Got His Money Back



Photograph of the famous painting. Here can be noted at a glance some of the criticisms of the \$100,000 picture made by art critics who were called to testify in the trial.

THE shades—if there is such a thing as a shade—of Ozias Humphry and George Romney, eighteenth century painters and close personal friends, are doubtless chuckling—if shades ever chuckle—over the amusing affair of the picture of the Sisters Walgrave, which has just been decided in a British court.

From the multitude of art critics who were summoned to testify there were a number who expressed their profound conviction that the portrait was a Romney; others as solemnly asseverated that it was the work of Ozias Humphry, while still others declared that both artists had had a hand in it and pointed out characteristics of each in the painting in support of their contention. But Henry E. Huntington, American railroad man and art collector, to whom it was sold as a Romney, has his \$100,000 back, the National Gallery has the portrait and everybody is satisfied. The world probably will never know which of the three opinions of the critics is correct; the only thing the art lover may do is to look the picture over and take his choice.

A rough, almost crude sketch, signed with the initials "O. H.", which opportunely turned up after it had been hidden in a missing collection of Humphry's works for upwards of a century, was the bit of evidence which confounded the proponents of Romney and caused the trial to come to a sudden conclusion after it had been conducted with more or less gaiety for a week. The sketch indubitably was by Humphry, and so close a resemblance does it bear to the finished portrait that there remained nothing for the Court to do but hand down the opinion that this sketch was the model from which the portrait was made and that inasmuch as the sketch was by Humphry it followed that the painting was his work, too.

The picture was purchased by Mr. Huntington from a firm of London art dealers, who were absolved from

misrepresentation because they themselves believed the picture to be a Romney. It developed at the trial that the painting probably was part of the estate of the artist bequeathed to his son, Mr. Upcott, and sold by him. The records of this sale show that at that time the portrait brought less than \$15. The picture then lapsed into a long obscurity. When the defendants in the Huntington suit acquired it it was catalogued as a "Sir Joshua Reynolds" and they testified that they bought it "cheaply." After it had been in their possession for a time they discovered the name "Romney" on a plaque attached to the frame and hence their conviction that it was a Romney.

Mr. Huntington brought the Sisters Walgrave—Mrs. Siddons, the famous tragic actress, and her sister, Fanny Kemble—to America and exhibited it at the Metropolitan Club. The authenticity of the painting was first questioned by an American journalist. This was sufficient to unsettle the faith of Mr. Huntington in his purchase and he accordingly returned the canvas to the London dealers and brought suit.

Dr. G. C. Williamson, a well-known English art critic, recently compiled for an English magazine an interesting account of how the missing Humphry sketch finally turned up. First, he takes his readers back to the year 1846,

Famous portrait of Mrs. Siddons, the actress, and her sister, was purchased by Henry E. Huntington as a Romney, but a British court has just decided it was the work of Ozias Humphry, while some art critics maintain that these two eighteenth century artists collaborated on the work. How a long missing sketch turned up when the trial was in progress and brought it to a sudden conclusion.

when a somewhat dramatic scene occurred in Sotheby's salesrooms in London.

William Upcott, the son of Ozias Humphry, had died the previous year. By his will he had bequeathed to Charles Turner, a friend, a quantity of unfinished sketches on ivory, vellum and paper, executed by Humphry for miniatures and pictures. But the will was so complicated and contained so many erasures and corrections that the executors did not feel that they were able to carry out its provisions and decided to sell the effects.

Turner, accompanied by "two men of law," appeared in the rooms on the day of the sale and forcibly took possession of the miniatures and drawings, stuffing them into his pockets. Despite objections and protests he departed with a great part of his property and defied the executors to take what action they pleased. The affair later was settled by the withdrawing of the lots to which the property belonged from the sale and the payment by Mr. Turner to the executors of 90 pounds sterling.

Nothing was heard of the drawings for a long time. They were removed to Mr. Turner's house in Scotland, where they were deposited in a strong room and there remained for a long period.

In 1865 Mr. Turner consented to lend some of them to an exhibition in South Kensington Museum, but only on the understanding that nothing should be said about the persons represented in the miniatures and no list should be made of them in the catalogue. In 1904, when Dr. Williamson was preparing a book on portrait miniatures, he did his best to find this missing collection, but without success. Some years later he renewed his attempts, and this time the whereabouts of the collection, a remote district in the extreme north of Scotland, became known.

The collection, however, was not complete. Several things which had appeared in Sotheby's catalogue in 1846 were missing, mainly sketches in color and wash, and pen and ink, on paper. Mr. Turner had given away, apparently, many of what he deemed the less important drawings on paper. Most of the sketch books had come into the possession of the British Museum, a few into private hands, but the bulk of the papers and letters, together with many fine proofs of prints after Humphry's work, came to the Royal Academy, and there remained practically unnoticed for 30 or 40 years.

It was in the collection in the Royal Academy that Mr. Williamson discovered the sketch which settled the Huntington case. He had been asked when the suit was started to give evidence in favor of the picture being a Romney, but had declined on the ground that he did not claim to be an authority on Romney; in fact, did not have much knowledge of his work. Toward the close of the trial he again was brought to testify, and did so, having in the meantime discovered also an important photograph of the sketch.

While there is no doubt in Mr. Williamson's mind that the sketch represents the picture, he is one of the experts who believe that the painting is by both Humphry and Romney. He points out that the drawing differs in one marked respect from the picture, in that Humphry has drawn the right arm of the woman at the left as held up to her face. As the arrangement is an awkward one, he suggests that Romney—he often traveled with Humphry and the two artists frequently visited each other's studios—persuaded the other to draw the arm in different fashion. Indeed, Dr. Williamson says,

(Continued on Page 10.)



The sketch, signed with the initials "O. H.", which caused the Court to decide that the painting was the work of Humphry.

# BE A NAVIGATOR, YOUNG MAN

America Needs Thousands of Captains and Engineers for New Trade Ships

*Shipping Board plans chain of free schools throughout the country to turn out officers for its thousands of steamers —The knowledge that is required and the course of training*

**A**HOY, young men with a taste for the salt seas and a desire to serve your country. The American merchant marine is calling to you. It needs hundreds of captains and masters and engineers for the thousands of ships that are being built or are about to be built by the United States Shipping Board to overwhelm the submarine menace. It is more than duty that is calling in this case; it is opportunity.

The American merchant marine is bound to grow as the war goes on and there is every reason to believe that the American flag will be a common sight in the ports of the world forever after. Here is an opportunity for the youth of the country to get into a profession that is honorable and profitable and has enough of the spirit of adventure in it to keep up the joy of living.

"Within 18 months," writes Chairman William Denman of the Shipping Board, "we will need 5000 additional engineers in all grades. To start in training those not qualified to secure United States inspection papers the Government is opening a chain of free schools in marine engineering at some of the best-known technical colleges in the country.

There are also needed for the merchant marine 5000 captains and mates. Candidates for this service may obtain free preliminary training in navigation at Government schools being established on the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coasts."

One of the first of the free schools was established at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston and one is soon to be established at Washington University in St. Louis for the training of engineers. For captains and mates in this district the nearest school will probably be Galveston, Tex.

It has been estimated that a bright young man with a general knowledge of seamanship or mechanics can learn in six weeks of intensive training the fundamentals necessary to become a first or second mate or a first assistant engineer.

Prior to the opening of the war Germany had eight school ships for the training of officers for her merchant marine; Great Britain had 18; Japan has three, one of them, the *Taisei Maru*, the most efficient nautical school ship in the world, with all three fitted to make voyages to any part of the world. Brazil, Belgium, Peru, Argentina and Chile all have

training school ships superior to anything offered in the United States, which at present has only two nautical school ships, the *Ranger* in Boston and the *Newport* in New York. Both these ships are small, but in spite of their inadequacy for the purpose, have made long voyages such as are considered necessary to give boys practical training in ship work.

The *Ranger*, loaned to the State of Massachusetts

*The Ranger under sail—training ship of the Massachusetts Nautical School.*

must be of good character when boy is investigated before being accepted, and likewise parents have full opportunity to investigate the character of the school before entering their sons. A large majority of the boys come from sea-faring stock, although a boy who has never seen salt water until he enters the school is just as acceptable, and as likely as not make just as good an officer.

Most of the boys on the *Ranger* have an inborn love of the sea. They enter; each boy is investigated before being accepted, and likewise parents have full opportunity to investigate the character of the school before entering their sons. A large majority of the boys come from sea-faring stock, although a boy who has never seen salt water until he enters the school is just as acceptable, and as likely as not make just as good an officer.

In navigation the work includes definitions relating to navigation, instruments and accessories in navigation, the compass error, piloting, the sailings, dead reckoning, definitions relating to nautical astronomy and the instruments employed, time and the nautical almanac, correcting of observed altitudes, the chronometer error, latitude, longitude, the azimuth, the sunline, practice of navigation at sea, tides and ocean currents.

The engineering classes include practical work in running of engines and pumps, with adjustment of parts, repairs, pipe fitting, care of boilers, firing and maintaining steam, methods of reducing saturation of water in the boilers and preventing deposits of scale, circulation of water in the boilers, use of distillers and evaporators and auxiliary engines, together with mechanics, electricity, magnetism, light and heat, working in iron, wiring for lights, running a dynamo and care of a marine electric plant.

Mathematics include algebra, geometry and trigonometry. Wireless instruction is given to those who demonstrate aptitude.

The course covers two years, at which time the cadet is graduated and given a certificate. Usually there is a place open to him as junior officer on some vessel in either the navigating or engineering departments. The demand for cadets is greater than the supply.

The summer term lasts from early in April to September, the course of instruction consisting of practical work in seamanship, navigation, engineering and electricity. The summer cruise is made in such waters, at home or abroad, as the Board of Commissioners may direct. Last year the *Ranger* made an offshore cruise, from Boston as far as St. Thomas and return, stopping at ports all along down the At-

*(Continued on Page 10.)*



*Students of marine training school learning to use the sextant.*

by the Navy Department, has a splendid record for the quality and efficiency of the cadets

it has turned out as officers in the American merchant marine. It is fitted with engines for auxiliary power and has two fore and aft rigged masts, with one square rigged mast forward.

The Japanese training ship, *Taisei Maru*,

has three square

rig masts and

a small fore

and aft mast at

the stern. She

is one of the

largest school

ships afloat. The

*Ranger* is a for-

mer steam cor-

vette of the

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Most of the

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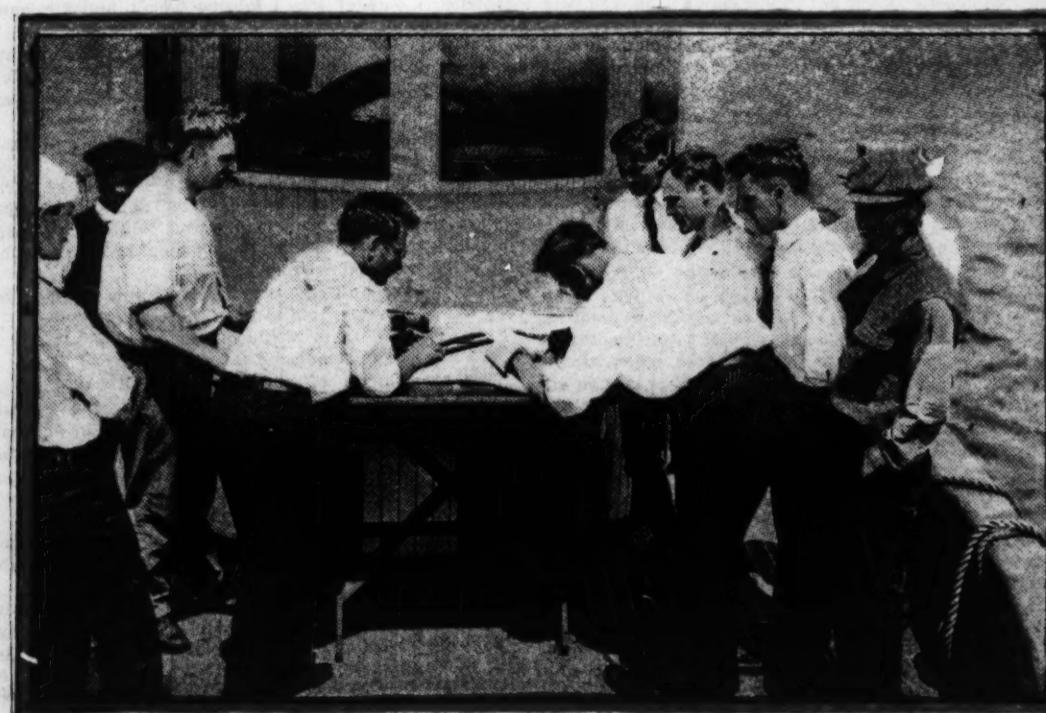
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tering their sons.

A large majority of the boys come from sea-faring stock, although a boy who has never seen salt water until he enters the school is just as acceptable, and as likely as not make just as good an officer.



*Plotting a ship's course on a marine training voyage.*

SUNDAY MAGAZINE—ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH—JULY 15, 1917.

PAGE SEVEN

# The Story of Emma McChesney

BY EDNA FERBER

## Chapter Three

"Sugar, Butter, Molasses"

**F**OR the benefit of the bewildered reader it should be said that there are two distinct species of chickens. There is the chicken which you find in the barnyard, in the incubator, or on a hat. And there is the type indigenous to State street, Chicago. Each is known by its feathers.

The barnyard variety may puzzle the amateur fancier, but there is no mistaking the State street chicken. It is known by its soiled, high, white canvas boots; by its tight, short black skirt; by its slug pearl earrings; by its bewildering coiffure. By every line of its slim young body, by every curve of its cheek and throat you know it is adorably, pitifully young. By its carmine lips, its near-smart hat, its babbling of "him," and by the knowledge which looks boldly out of its eyes you know it is tragically old.

Seated in the Pullman car, with a friendly newspaper protecting her bright hair from the doubtful gray-white of the chair cover, Emma McChesney, traveling saleswoman for T. A. Buck's Featherbloom Petticoats, was watching the telegraph poles chase each other back to Duluth, Minn., and thinking fondly of Mary Cutting, who is the mother-confessor and comforter of the State street chicken.

Now, Duluth, Minn., is trying to be a city. In watching its struggles a hunger for a taste of the real city had come upon Emma McChesney. She had been out with her late fall line from May until September. Every Midwestern town of 5000 inhabitants or over had received its share of Emma McChesney's attention and petticoats.

It had been a mystifyingly good season in a bad business year. Even old T. A. himself was almost satisfied. Commissions piled up with gratifying regularity for Emma McChesney. Then, quite suddenly, the lonely evenings, the lack of woman companionship and the longing for a sight of her 17-year-old son had got on Emma McChesney's nerves.

She was two days ahead of her schedule, whereupon she wired her son, thus:

"Dear Kid: Meet me Chicago usual place Friday; large time; my treat. Mother."

Then she had packed her bag, wired Mary Cutting that she would see her Thursday, and had taken the first train out for Chicago.

You might have found the car close, stuffy and uninteresting. Ten years on the road had taught Emma McChesney to extract a maximum of enjoyment out of a minimum of material. Emma McChesney's favorite occupation was selling T. A. Buck's Featherbloom Petticoats, and her favorite pastime was studying men and women. The two things went well together.

When the train stopped for a minute or two you could hear a faint rattle and click from the direction of the smoking compartment, where three jewelry salesmen from Providence, R. I., were indulging in their beloved but dangerous diversion of dice throwing. Just across the aisle was a woman with her daughter, Chicago-bound to buy a trousseau. They were typical, wealthy, small-town women, smartly garbed in a fashion not more than 20 minutes late. In the quiet moments of the trip Emma McChesney could hear the mother's high-pitched East End Ladies' Reading Club voices saying: "I'd have the velvet suit made fussy, with a real fancy waist to match, for afternoons. You can go anywhere in a handsome velvet three-piece suit."

The girl had smiled dreamily and gazed out of the car window. "I wonder," she said, "if there'll be a letter from George. He said he would sit right down and write."

In the safe seclusion of her high-backed chair Emma McChesney smiled approvingly. Seventeen years ago, when her son had been born, and 10 years ago, when she had got her divorce, Emma McChesney had thanked her God that her boy had not been a girl. Sometimes, now, she was not so sure about it. It must be fascinating work—selecting velvet suits, made "fussy," for a daughter's trousseau.

Just how fully those five months of small-town existence had got on her nerves Emma McChesney did not realize until the train snorted into the shed and she sniffed the mingled smell of smoke and stockyards and found it sweet in her nostrils. An unwholly joy seized her. She entered the Biggest Store and made for the millinery department, yielding to an uncontrollable desire to buy a hat. It was a pert, trim, smart little hat. It made her 36 years seem less possible than ever, and her 17-year-old son an absurdity.

It was 4:30 when she took the elevator up to Mary Cutting's office on the tenth floor. She knew she would find Mary Cutting there—Mary Cutting, friend, counselor, adviser to every young girl in the great store and to all Chicago's silly, helpless "chickens."

A dragon sat before Mary Cutting's door and wrote names on slips. But at sight of Emma McChesney she laid down her pencil. "Well," smiled the dragon, "you're a sight for sore eyes. There's nobody in there with her. Just walk in and surprise her."

At a rosewood desk in a tiny cosy office sat a pink-cheeked, white-haired woman. You associated her in your mind with black velvet and real lace. She did not look up as Emma McChesney entered. Emma McChesney waited for one small moment. Then:

"Cut out the bank president stuff, Mary Cutting, and ma'e a fuss over me," she commanded.

The pink-cheeked, white-haired woman looked up.

You saw that her eyes were wonderfully young. She made three marks on a piece of paper, pushed a call button at her desk, rose and hugged Emma McChesney thoroughly and satisfactorily, then held her off a moment and demanded to know where she had bought her hat.

"Go it 10 minutes ago, in the millinery department downstairs. Had to. If I'd have come into New York after five months' exile like this I'd probably have bought a brocade and fur-edged evening wrap, to relieve this feeling of wild joy. For five months I've spent my evenings in my hotel room, or watching the Maude Byrnes Stock Company playing "Lena Rivers," with the ingenue coming out between the acts in a calico apron and a pink sunbonnet and doing a thing they bill as vaudeville. I'm dying to see a real show—smart one that hasn't been running 200 nights on Broadway—one with pretty girls and pink tights and a lot of moonrises and sunsets and things, and a prima donna in a dress so stunning that all the women in the audience are busy copying it so they can describe it to their home dressmaker next day."

"Poor, poor child," said Mary Cutting. "I don't seem to recall any such show."

small-town manicures don't know how to give a real treatment."

"I'll have it tomorrow morning, before the kid gets in at 11. As the Lily Russell of the traveling profession I can't afford to let my beauty wane. That complexion of yours makes me mad, Mary. It goes through a course of hard water and Chicago dirt and comes up looking like a rose leaf with the morning dew on it. Where'll we have supper?"

"I know a new place," replied Mary Cutting. "Ger- man, but not greasy."

She was sorting, marking and pigeonholing various papers and envelopes. When her desk was quite tidy she shut and locked it and came over to Emma McChesney.

"Something nice happened to me today," she said softly.

"Something that made me realize how worth while life is. You know we have 5000 women working here—

almost double that during the holidays. A lot of them are under 20, and, Emma, a working girl, under 20, in a city like this—Well, a brand-new girl was looking for me today. She didn't know the way to my office, and she didn't know my name. So she stopped one of the older clerks, blushed a little, and said: 'Can you tell me the way to the office of the Comfort Lady?' That's worth working for, isn't it, Emma McChesney?"

"It's worth living for," answered Emma McChesney, gravely. "It's—it's worth dying for. To think that those girls come to you with their little sacred things, their troubles and misfortunes and unhappiness and—"

"And their disgraces—sometimes," Mary Cutting finished for her. "Oh, Emma McChesney, sometimes I wonder why there isn't a national school for the education of mothers. I marvel at their ignorance more and more every day. Remember, Emma, when we were kids our mothers used to send us flying to the grocery on baking day? All the way from our house to Hines' grocery I'd have to keep on saying, over and over: 'Sugar, butter, molasses; sugar, butter, molasses; sugar, butter, molasses.' If I stopped for a minute I'd forget the whole thing. It isn't so different now. Sometimes at night going home in the car after a day so bad that the whole world seems rotten, I make myself say, over and over, as I used to repeat my 'Sugar, butter, molasses.' It's a glorious, good old world; it's a glorious, good old world; it's a glorious, good old world. And I daren't stop for a minute for fear of forgetting my lesson."

For the third time in that short half-hour a silence fell between the two—a silence of perfect sympathy and understanding.

Five little strokes, tripping over each other in their haste, came from the tiny clock on Mary Cutting's desk. It roused them both.

"Come on, old girl," said Mary Cutting. "I've a chore or two still to do before my day is finished. Come along, if you like. There's a new girl at the perfumes who wears too many braids and puffs and curls, and the basement misses' ready-to-wear there's another who likes to break store rules lace-yoked lingerie waists. And one of the floor managers tells me that a young chap of that callow, semi-objectionable, high-school fraternity, flat-heeled shoe type has been persistently hanging around the desk of the pretty little bundle inspector at the ceilings. We're trying to clear the store of that type. They call girls of that description chickens. I wonder why someone hasn't found a name for the masculine chicken."

"I'll give 'em one," said Emma McChesney as they swung down a broad, bright aisle of the store. "Call 'em weasels. That covers their style, occupation and character."

They swung around the corner to the ceilings, and there they saw the very pretty, very blonde, very young "chicken" deep in conversation with her weasel.

The weasel's trousers were very tight and English, his hat was properly woolly and Alpine and dented very much on one side and his heels were fashionably flat and his hair was sickly pompadour.

Mary Cutting and Emma McChesney approached them very quietly just in time to hear the weasel say:

"Well, 's long, then, Shrimp. See you at 8."

And he swung around and faced them.

That sick horror of uncertainty which had clutched at Emma McChesney when first she saw the weasel's back held her with awful certainty now. But 10 years on the road had taught her self-control, among other things. So she looked steadily and calmly into her son's scarlet face. Jock's father had been a liar.

She put her hand on the boy's arm.

"You're a day ahead of schedule, Jock," she said evenly.

"So are you," retorted Jock, sullenly, his hands jammed into his pockets.

"All the better for us both, Kid. I was just going over to the hotel to clean up, Jock. Come along, boy."

The boy's jaw set. His eyes sought any haven but that of Emma McChesney's eyes. "I can't," he said, his voice very low.

"I've an engagement to take dinner with a bunch of the fellows. We're going down to the Inn. Sorry."

A certain cold rigidity settled over Emma McChesney's

(Continued on Page 11.)



"You'll never grow up, Emma McChesney."

"Well, it will look that way to me, anyway," said Emma McChesney. "I've wired Jock to meet me tomorrow, and I'm going to give the child a really sizzling little vacation. But tonight you and I will have an old-girl frolic. We'll have dinner together somewhere downtown, and then we'll go to the theater, and after that I'm coming out to that blessed flat of yours and sleep between real sheets. I'll have some sandwiches and beer and other things out of the icebox, and then we'll have a bathroom bee. We'll let down our back hair and slap cold cream around and tell our heart's secrets and use up all the hot water. Lordy! It will be a luxury to have a bath in a tub that doesn't make you feel as though you wanted to scrub it out with lye and carbolic. Come on, Mary Cutting."

Mary Cutting's pink cheeks dimpled like a girl's.

"You'll never grow up, Emma McChesney—at least, I hope you never will. Sit there in the corner and be a good child, and I'll be ready for you in 10 minutes."

Peace settled down on the tiny office. Emma McChesney, there in her corner, surveyed the little room with entire approval. It breathed of things restful, wholesome, comforting. There was a bowl of sweet peas on the desk; there was an Indian sweet grass basket filled with autumn leaves in the corner; there was an air of orderliness and good taste; and there was the pink-cheeked, white-haired woman at the desk.

"There!" said Mary Cutting, at last. She removed her glasses, snapped them up on a little spring chain near her shoulder, sat back and smiled upon Emma McChesney.

Emma McChesney smiled back at her. Theirs was not a talking friendship. It was a thing of depth and understanding, like the friendship between two men.

They sat looking into each other's eyes, and down beyond, where the soul holds forth. And because what each saw there was beautiful and rightly they were seized with a shyness such as two men feel when they love each other, and so they awkwardly endeavored to cover up their shyness with words.

"You could stand a facial and a decent scalp massage, Emma," observed Mary Cutting in a tone pregnant with love and devotion. "Your hair looks a little dry. Those

## HOW ST. LOUIS WOMEN RESPONDED TO THE NATION'S APPEAL

*Women's Central Committee on Food Conservation is gathering surplus supplies from farmers and preserving them to feed soldiers — Fifty-two schools, supplemented by pamphlets and other literature, are being conducted to teach the housewife economy in buying and preparation — Normal schools on food conservation, conducted by the committee, were the first of the kind ever held in the country.*

**T**HE only organization of its kind in the country," you will be told if you visit Suite 227, Boatmen's Bank Building, the headquarters of the Women's Central Committee on Food Conservation. "And entering a St. Louis institution," someone will add, proudly, and with justification. For this organization of St. Louis women, working to conserve the nation's food supply, to the end that the war may be prosecuted most successfully, has received the endorsement of the National Council of Defense and Herbert C. Hoover, the man whose work in Belgium has made him the logical candidate for Food Director of this nation, now that the United States has entered the lists against Germany.

The Women's Central Committee on Food Conservation, which is affiliated with the Federal Committee on Food Production and Conservation for Missouri, has only been in existence for three months, but it already has attracted nation-wide attention. Mrs. George Gellhorn, chairman of the Executive Committee, has received many invitations to come to other cities and explain to them what the St. Louis women are doing. She and the women working with her are much distressed that up to the present she has been unable to accept any of them. The need for her services here and that of her associates of the committee is too urgent at present to permit of their absence from St. Louis, even for a day, for the committee's headquarters just now is one of the busiest places in all St. Louis.

Before taking up the subject of what these women are doing in the cause of food conservation in Missouri there should be told the story of how their organization came into being. It will be recalled that on April 17 the Hon. Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, delivered an address in St. Louis in which he exhorted the people to "plant food, and more food, and still more food, so that our people may not go hungry; so that our soldiers may not go hungry; so that our allies across the sea may not go hungry." He pointed out that in England there was not a single line of activity, save fighting in the trenches, that the women were not performing for their country with the same valor and heroism as the men. "Are the women of this country going to be backward?" he asked.

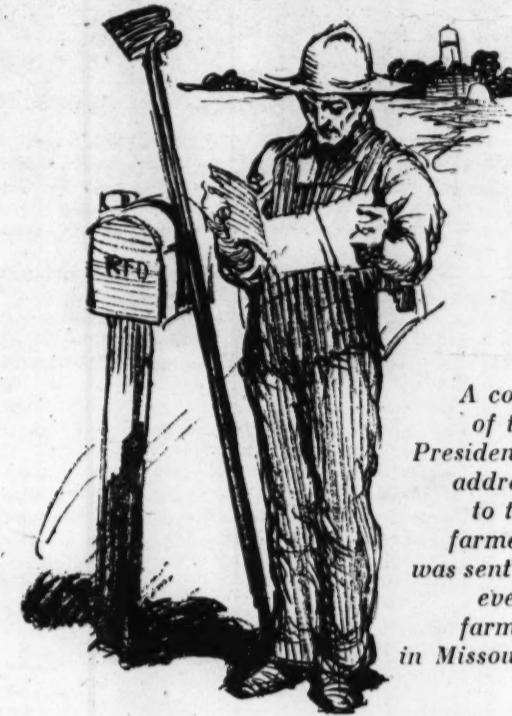
The speech made a profound impression. Mr. Vrooman appealed to the Chamber of Commerce to organize a committee to carry on work along the lines of food conservation, and it was immediately done. The committee set to work at once, but it soon discovered that it had taken upon its shoulders too large a contract. The members were business men; they were able to devote but a portion of their time to the work and it took only a few days for them to realize that the burden had to be shifted. They appealed to the women and they responded with the same alacrity as had the men following Mr. Vrooman's visit.

Exactly eight days after the Assistant Secretary of Agriculture had delivered his speech, the women were organized and ready to begin work. The first thing they did was to print a circular containing President Wilson's proclamation to the farmers and extracts from addresses delivered here by Secretary of Agriculture Houston and Mr. Vrooman, direction on raising a war crop by F. B. Mumford, dean of the College of Agriculture of the University of Missouri and a message to the farmers from the agricultural extension service of the University of Missouri. These pamphlets were mailed to every farmer in Missouri.

The Bell Telephone Co. co-operated with the women to the extent of calling up every farmer on their lines in the State and notifying them that they would receive the pamphlet and adjuring them to read it carefully. They also were told that they would receive other literature from the committee from time to time.

The women next started an intensive urban campaign of education. They started a Normal School of Food Conservation, which opened Monday, May 14, and continued daily for more than a week in the auditorium of the St. Louis Medical Society. To a class of more than 300 persons lectures were given on a variety of subjects germane to conservation, including the responsibility of women in buying, substitution and adulteration, dietaries for various classes of people, food values and practical demonstration were given in canning, home drying and home packing of eggs and other foodstuffs. Instruction was also given in the preparation of emergency recipes, such as war bread, meatless soups, etc.

Simultaneously another normal school, which had an attendance of about 150, was held at Mary Institute and a third in Webster Groves. All were highly successful. From these schools others ramified to all parts of the city. At present food conservation classes are being



*A copy of the President's address to the farmers was sent to every farmer in Missouri.*

given in some amazing figures on the reduction of the amount of garbage disposed of in St. Louis in the months of April and May. In April last year the garbage collected in St. Louis amounted to 2849 tons; in the same month this year it was 2269 tons, or a saving of 58 tons. In May, 1916, the collections amounted to 3997 tons; in May of this year 2794 tons, or a saving of 1203 tons. The total saving for the two months was 1783 tons.

Direct contact with the homes is obtained by the distribution of bulletins on food conservation, of which four have been issued up to the present time. They originally were prepared by the Woman's Suffrage Party of Cleveland and have been passed on here because of their value in containing many helpful hints in the matter of food economy.

"How to Lower the Meat Bill," says a caption on one of the bulletins. Then it is explained that the best way to lower the meat bill is to eat less meat, and that the next best way is to eat cheaper meat.

"The cheaper cuts of meat are just as nourishing as the expensive cuts," the housewife is told. "Long, slow cooking will make the tougher cuts tender and delicious." Then sample recipes are given, with instructions on how to cook the cheaper cuts, how to make meat "go farther" and how to use left-overs. Fish, it is pointed out, contains as much food material as meat. Americans are enjoined to quit the "fish-on-Friday" habit, because fish is just as good on Tuesdays and Thursdays as on Friday.

Fish is listed as one of the cheaper substitutes for meat and others are eggs and cheese, which contain the same flesh-building elements as lean meat. "A given amount of money," one of the bulletins says, "will buy twice as much food value if spent for cheese as it will if spent for beef." It then goes on to extol the merits of cottage cheese, a pound of which is equal in food value to a pound of meat. It is not only cheap in the market, but can be made in the home from accumulations of sour milk and cream.

Stress is laid upon the value of nuts, especially the peanut, which is high in nutritive value. Dried peas, beans and lentils, it is declared, are richer in flesh-building material than any other vegetable and also can be used in place of meat.

If substitutes for potatoes are desired, it is pointed out that all cereals contain starch, the chief ingredient of potatoes, and that rice is the best cereal to use. Oatmeal and cornmeal, hominy, macaroni, spaghetti and noodles also are recommended in the place of potatoes, which just now are so dear. There are some dishes which take the place of both meat and potatoes, among them being any cereal or macaroni or spaghetti combined with cheese, pork and beans and cheese, with plenty of bread and butter.

*"The Soup Pot Versus the Garbage Can" is another attractive caption on one of the bulletins.*

"What do you do with your potato parings?" the housewife is asked. "What do you do with ends of carrots, radish tops or the outside leaves of cauliflower, cabbage and lettuce? What do you do with pea and bean pods, the vegetables left over in the bottom of the vegetable dish and the scraping of the cereal cooker? What do you do with scraps of meat and bits of gravy?

"They all make excellent soup. Save them, and put them together. Save the bones and trimmings of meat. Sometimes it turns out to be a vegetable soup, and sometimes it is a good meat soup.

"The water in which vegetables have been cooked can be used for soup and gives it a pleasant flavor. The water in which rice has been cooked has a good deal of nutrition in it from the rice and should not be thrown away, but used in making soup."

The fats of meat, the drippings of roasts, the fat from frying bacon and sausage and the fat from the soup kettle should be saved. They can not only be used for frying, but for making pie crust and biscuit dough. Then, too, it can be made into soap, the use to which our grandmothers used to put it.

The latest bulletin sent out by the committee contains valuable instructions on how to store vegetables in the cellar, how to keep vegetables and fruit by canning, how to preserve eggs and a warning not to hoard food. But perhaps the most unique piece of literature among that which has been sent out is a list of dietaries for six days for a family of six persons to cost only \$1 per day. They were prepared by Mrs. F. W. Shipley, chairman of the Committee on Dietaries.

Circulars inviting the housewives of St. Louis to attend the food conservation classes in the public schools have been sent broadcast through the city. "Women of St. Louis, Your Country Needs You!" it says, and there follow a number of pertinent sentences designed to make the reader think. Here are some of them:

The world's greatest need is food.

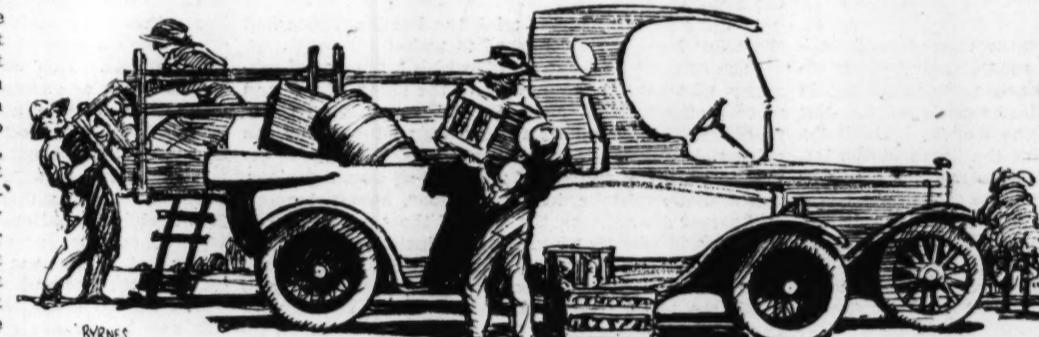
America must meet this need, because at present America is the richest country in the world.

Women are largely responsible for America's food waste.

This is your chance to do YOUR bit.

About 1800 St. Louis women are now engaged in this work of food conservation. They are under the direction of an Executive Committee, which consists of Mrs. Gellhorn, chairman; Mrs. George A. Bass, vice chairman; Miss I. M. Bohannon, secretary; Mrs. John G. Thomson, treasurer; Mrs. W. R. Chivis, auditor; Mrs. Luther Ely Smith, chairman of finance; Mrs. Eugene T. Sweeney, chairman of education; Mrs. E. M. Grossman, chairman of legislative regulation, and Mrs. G. V. R. Mechlin, chairman of economics.

All of the women are working without compensation. They depend upon voluntary contributions for the campaign and with one exception these have been in small amounts. One check for \$1000 was received from Clarence H. Howard of the Commonwealth Steel Co.



*Owners of 500 automobiles and 18 motor trucks have volunteered the use of them to carry surplus produce from St. Louis County to the canning factory.*



*The thrift garden movement forms a part of the Committee's activities.*



## The Story of Emma McChesney

(Continued From Page 8.)

face. She eyed her son in silence until his miserable eyes, perforce, looked up into hers.

"I'm afraid you'll have to break your engagement," she said.

She turned to face Mary Cutting's regretful understanding gaze. Her eyebrows lifted slightly. Her head inclined ever so little in the direction of the half-scared, half-defiant "chicken."

"You attend to your chicken, Mary," she said. "I'll see to my weasel."

So Emma McChesney and her son Jock, looking remarkably like brother and sister, walked down the broad store aisle and out into the street. There was little conversation between them. When the pillared entrance of the hotel came into sight Jock broke the silence, suddenly:

"Why do you stop at that old barracks? It's a rotten place for a woman. No one stops there but clothing salesmen and boobs who still think it's Chicago's leading hotel. No place for a lady."

"Any place in the world is the place for a lady, Jock," said Emma McChesney quietly.

Automatically she started toward the clerk's desk. Then she remembered, and stopped. "I'll wait here," she said. "Get the key for 518, will you please? And tell the clerk that I'll want the room adjoining beginning tonight, instead of tomorrow, as I first intended. Tell him you're Mrs. McChesney's son."

He turned away. Emma McChesney brought her handkerchief up to her mouth and held it there a moment, and the skin showed white over the knuckles of her hand. In that moment every one of her 36 years were on the table, face up.

"We'll wash up," said Emma McChesney, when he turned, "and then we'll have dinner here."

"I don't want to eat here," objected Jock McChesney. "Besides, there's no reason why I can't keep my evening's engagements."

"And after dinner," went on his mother, as though she had not heard, "we'll get acquainted, Kid."

It was a cheerless, rather tragic meal, though Emma McChesney saw it through from soup to finger bowls. When it was over she led the way down the old-fashioned, red-carpeted corridors to her room. It was the sort of room to get on its occupant's nerves at any time, with its red plush armchairs, its black walnut bed and its walnut center table inlaid with an apologetic slab of purplish marble.

Emma McChesney took off her hat before the dim old mirror and stood there, fluffing out her hair here, patting it there. Jock had thrown his hat and coat on the bed. He stood now, leaning against the footboard, his legs crossed, his chin on his breast, his whole attitude breathing sullen defiance.

"Jock," said his mother, still patting her hair, "perhaps you don't know it, but you're pouting just as you used to when you wore pinuppers. I always hated pouting children. I'd rather hear them howl. I used to spank you for it. I have prided myself on being a modern mother, but I want to mention, in passing, that I'm still in a position to enforce that ordinance against pouting." She then turned around abruptly. "Jock, tell me, how did you happen to come here a day ahead of me, and how do you happen to be so chummy with that pretty, weak-faced little thing at the veiling counter, and, how, in the name of all that's unbelievable, have you managed to become a grown-up in the last few months?"

Jock regarded the mercifully faded roses in the carpet. His lower lip came forward again.

"Oh, a fellow can't always be tied to his mother's apron strings. I like to have a little fling myself. I know a lot of fellows here. They are frat brothers. And, anyway, I sometimes see some new clothes."

For one long moment Emma McChesney stared in silence, then: "Of course," she began, slowly, "I knew we were 17 years old. I've even bragged about it. I've done more than that—I've gloried in it. But somehow,



"I'm still  
in a position  
to enforce  
that ordinance  
against  
pouting."

mit it. Your mother is a working woman, Jock. You don't like that idea, do you? But you don't mind spending the money that the working woman provides you with, do you? I'm earning a man's salary. But, Jock, you oughtn't to be willing to live on it."

"What do you want me to do?" demanded Jock. "I'm not out of high school yet. Other fellows whose fathers aren't earning as much"—

"Fathers," interrupted Emma McChesney. "There you are. Jock, I don't have to make the distinction for you. You're sufficiently my son to know it, in your heart. I had planned to give you a college education, if you showed yourself deserving. I don't believe in sending a boy in your position to college unless he shows some special leaning toward a profession."

"Mother, you know how wild I am about machines and motors and engineering, and all that goes with it. Why, I'd work!"

"You'll have to, Jock. That's the only thing that will make a man of you. I've started you wrong, but it isn't too late yet. It's all very well for boys with rich fathers to run to clothes and city jaunts and 'chicken' and cabs and flowers. Your mother is working tooth and nail to earn her six thousand, and when you realize just what it means for a woman to battle against men in a man's game, you'll stop being a spender and become an earner—because you'll want to. I'll tell you what I'm going to do, Kid. I'm going to take you on the road with me for two weeks. You'll learn so many things that at the end of that time the sides of your head will be bulging."

"I'd like it!" exclaimed the boy, sitting up. "It will be regular fun."

"No, it won't," said Emma McChesney; "not after the first three or four days. But it will be worth more to you than a foreign tour and a private tutor."

She came over to him and put her hand on his shoulder. "Your room's just next to mine," she said. "You and I are going to sleep on this. Tomorrow we'll have a real day of it, as I promised. If you want to spend it with the fellows, say so. I'm not going to spoil this little lark that I promised you."

"I think," said the boy, looking up into his mother's face, "I think that I'll spend it with you."

The door slammed after him.

Emma McChesney remained standing there, in the center of the room. She raised her arms and passed a hand over her forehead and across her hair until it rested on the glossy knot at the back of her head. It was the weary little gesture of a weary, heart-sick woman.

There came a ring at the phone.

Emma McChesney crossed the room and picked up the receiver.

"Hello, Mary Cutting," she said, without waiting for the voice at the other end. "What? Oh, I just knew. No, it's all right. I've had some high-class theatricals of my own, right here, with me in the roles of leading lady, ingenue, villainess, star and heavy mother. I've got Mrs. Fiske looking like a first reader room kid that's forgotten her Friday piece. What's that?"

There was no sound in the room but the hollow cackle of the voice at the other end of the wire, many miles away.

Then: "Oh, that's all right, Mary Cutting. I owe you a great big debt of gratitude, bless your pink cheeks and white hair! And, Mary," she lowered her voice and glanced in the direction of the room next door, "I don't know how a hard, dry soil would go through the phone, so I won't try to get it over. But, Mary, it's been 'sugar, butter and molasses' for me for the last 10 minutes, and I'm dead scared to stop for fear I'll forget it. I guess it's 'sugar, butter and molasses' for me for the rest of the night, Mary Cutting, just as hard and fast as I can say it. 'Sugar, butter, molasses!'"

(Another episode in the life of Emma McChesney will be printed in next Sunday's Magazine.)

(Copyrighted.)

## An American Boy at the Front

temporarily established on ground which we had but recently taken, after long drumming with big guns. The trenches were merely shell holes connected by ditches. Our old and ubiquitous and variously useful friend, the sand bag, was not present in any capacity, and, therefore, we had no parapets or dugouts. The communication trenches were all blown in and everything had to come to us overland, with the result that we never were quite sure when we would get ammunition, rations or relief forces. The most awful thing was that the soil all about us was filled with freshly buried men. If we undertook to cut a trench or enlarge a funk hole, our spades struck into human flesh, and the explosion of a big shell along our line sent decomposed and dismembered and sickening mementoes of an earlier fight showering amongst us. We lived in the mud and stench of "glorious" war; those of us who lived.

Here and there, along this line, were the abandoned dugouts of the Germans, and we made use of them we could, but that was little. I had orders, one day, to locate a dugout and prepare it for use as battalion headquarters. When I led a squad to clean it up, the odor was so overpowering that we had to put on our gas masks. On entering we first saw two dead nurses with our ghastly flashlights, one standing with her arms round a post, just as she stood when gas or concussion killed her. Seated at a table in the middle of the place was the body of an old General of the German medical corps, his head fallen between his hands. The task of cleaning up was too dreadful for us. We just tossed in four or five fumite bombs and beat it out of there. A few hours later we went into the seared and empty cavern, made the roof safe with new timbers and notified battalion headquarters that the place could be occupied.

During this time I witnessed a scene which—with some others—I shall never forget. An old chaplain of the Canadian forces came to our trench section seeking the grave of his son, which had been marked for him on a rude map by an officer who had seen the young man's burial. We managed to find the spot, and, at the old chaplain's request, we exhumed the body. Some of us suggested to him that he give us the identification marks and retire out of range of the shells which were bursting all around us. We argued that it was unwise for him to remain in danger, but what we really intended

was that he should be saved the horror of seeing the pitiful thing which our spades were about to uncover.

"I shall remain," was all he said. "He was my boy."

It proved that we had found the right body. One of our men tried to clear the features with his handkerchief, but ended by spreading the handkerchief over the face. The old chaplain stood beside the body and removed his trench helmet, baring his gray head to a drizzle of rain that was falling. Then, while we stood by silently, his voice rose amid the noise of bursting shells, repeating the burial service of the Church of England. I have never been so impressed by anything in my life as by that scene.

The dead man was a young Captain. He had been married to a lady of Baltimore, just before the outbreak of the war.

The philosophy of the British Tommies and the Canadians and the Australians on the Somme was a remarkable reflection of their fine courage through all that

hell. They go about their work, paying no attention to the flying death about them.

"If Fritz has a shell with your name and number on it," said a British Tommy to me one day, "you're going to get it whether you're in the front line or seven miles back. If he hasn't, you're all right."

Fine fighters, all. And the Scotch kilts, lovingly called by the Germans, "the women from hell," have the respect of all arms. We saw little of the poisons, except a few on leave. All the men are self-sacrificing to one another in that big melting pot from which so few ever emerge whole. The only things it is legitimate to steal in the code of the trenches are rum and "Taps" (cigarettes). Every other possession is as safe as if it wore a Yale lock.

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The fifth article of this remarkable personal narrative will appear next Sunday.

(Continued From Page 5.)

## A CURIOUS USE FOR ANILINE DYES

**D**R. ERWIN BAUMANN, a Koeningberg (Prussia) surgeon, is using large quantities of aniline dyeing materials for curative purposes and has successfully treated over 400 patients with this medicament. As a germ killer and arrester of noxious growths these materials are found to be far superior to any antiseptic substances so far known; they are quickly distributed, do not congeal albumen, and in the quantities used, are absolutely nonpoisonous. They can thus be used in a very compact form, and their prompt destruction of all bacteria rapidly stops suppuration, heals wounded tissues, and causes a lowering of temperature.

Dr. Baumann has used these materials in very many cases with unusual success; at first he used methylene blue and, subsequently, methyl violet, which, in most cases, he found gave the best results. For burns, cuts, scratches, whitlows, abscesses, injuries to the skin of the head, and in many other cases the surface of the wound was painted with a 4 per cent dye solution and (unless very dirty), the wound was closed up at once. If easily accessible the wound was treated with the dye in powder form whilst, in the case of deep wounds, a solution of the dye was worked up into a paste with

glycerin which, with the addition of a little alcohol, was then introduced into the wound, by the aid of a small rod. If the wound is already deepened by cavities, antiseptic gauze is saturated with the dye solution and then carefully introduced into the cavity. Fistulous passages were treated by squirting the dye into them with a syringe. After one or two treatments all formation of matter was found to cease, all unpleasant odors disappeared, and the wounds dried up.

In the case of osseous suppurations, such, for instance, as in osteomyelitis, the period of convalescence was greatly shortened. Also, in ventricular ulcers, appendicitis, abscesses and the like anilines were found to be of great value; suppuration rapidly ceased and the cavities granulated and closed. Even on using as much as one gram daily, no harmful effect was observed. The injection was rapidly absorbed by the tissues, and subsequently left the body through the kidneys, upon which no prejudicial effect of any kind was exerted. Methyl violet gave excellent results in cases of suppurations in the pleural cavity, whilst methylene blue was found to be especially valuable for irrigating the bladder and destroying all bacteria and germs.

# The Trend in Hats for Early Fall



PHOTOGRAPHS ©  
BY UNDERWOOD AND  
UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

Showing her sympathy  
for our ally. Union  
Jacks dot the crown all  
the way around.

This  
military  
bonnet,  
patterned  
after the  
soldier's  
campaign  
hat, is  
of white  
straw  
combined  
with  
blue and  
has a  
cord of  
heavy  
blue silk  
around  
the  
crown.

Brown and  
tan are to be  
the fashionable  
colors for  
headgear this  
fall. The flat-  
ed brim is a  
unique feature  
of this creation.



This simple, high-crown hat and heavy silk veil bound with white silk  
ribbon form an admirable combination.

Suggestive of Hawaii is this early fall design, which is  
especially striking, as it is a combination of red and black.

IN ST. LOUIS AND THE GREAT TERRITORY SERVED BY  
THE POST-DISPATCH, IT IS THE ONLY NEWSPAPER  
TO USE THE ROTOGRAVURE PROCESS OF PRINTING.

# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

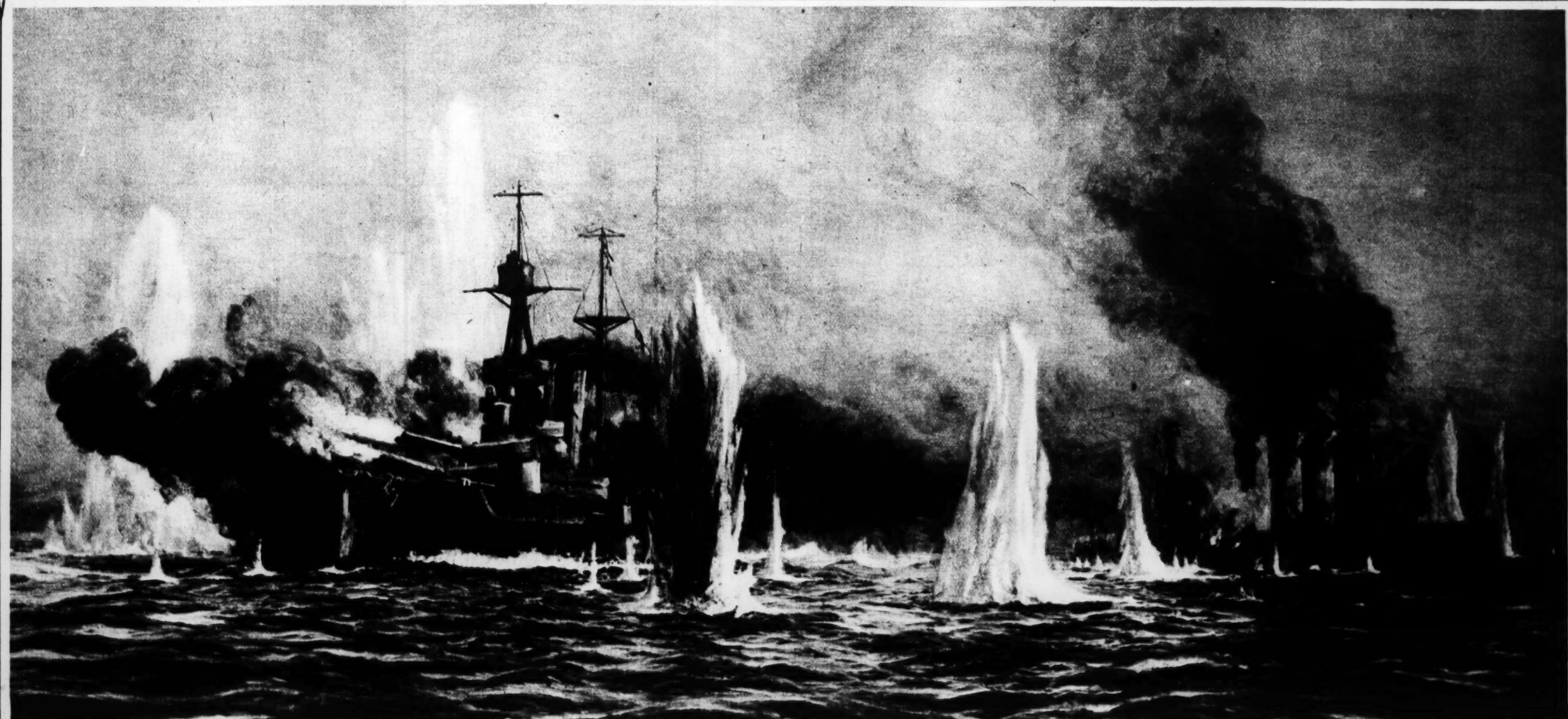
ST. LOUIS MO., SUNDAY, JULY 15, 1917.

ROTOGRAVURE  
PICTURE SECTION

NEW PAINTINGS on the WAR EXHIBITED at the ROYAL ACADEMY, LONDON.



"The Wrecked Zeppelin," by Bernard F. Gribble. (The Copyrights of these pictures strictly reserved for the artists by Walter Judd, Ltd., publishers of the Royal Academy, Illustrated.)

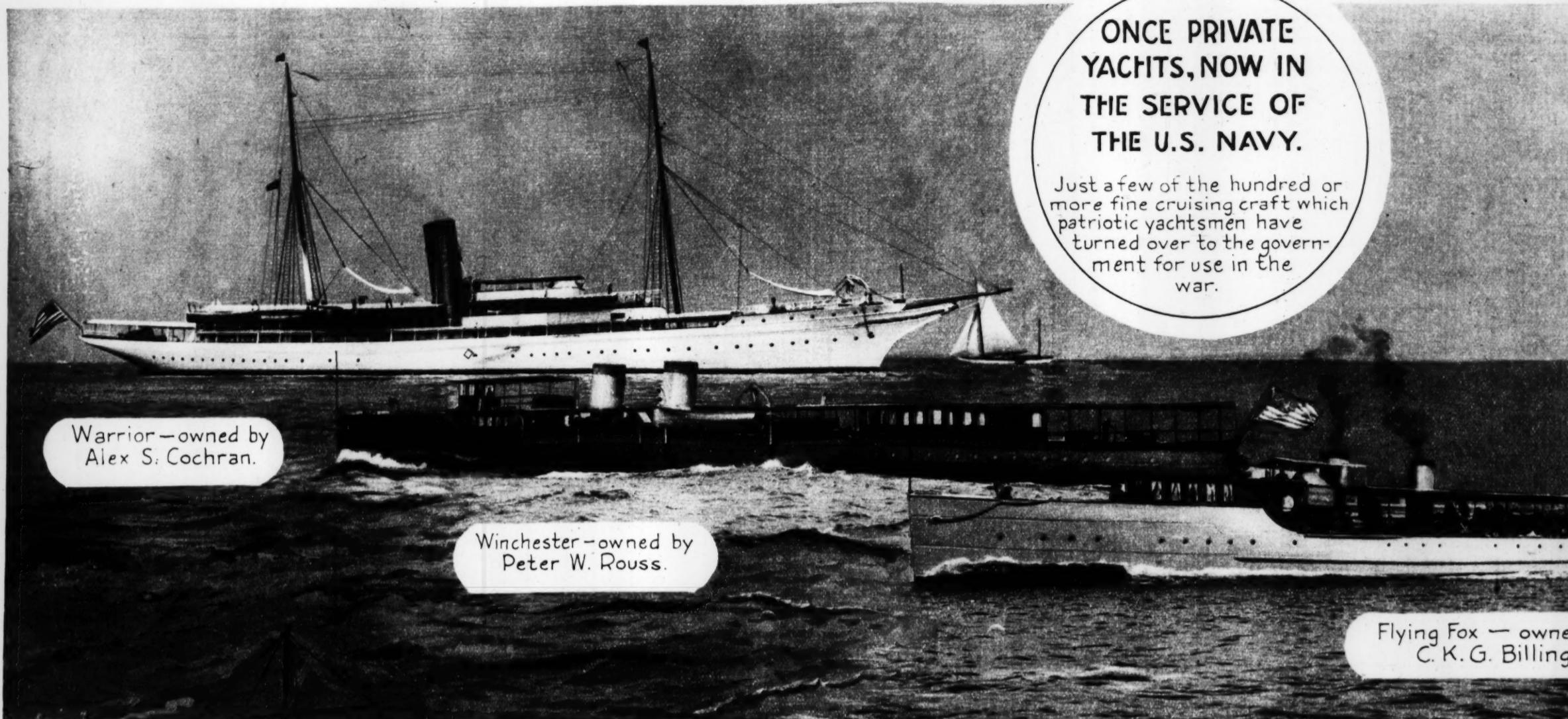


"Jutland, May 31, 1916." H.M. Ships Warspite and Warrior, by W.L. Whylie, R.A.

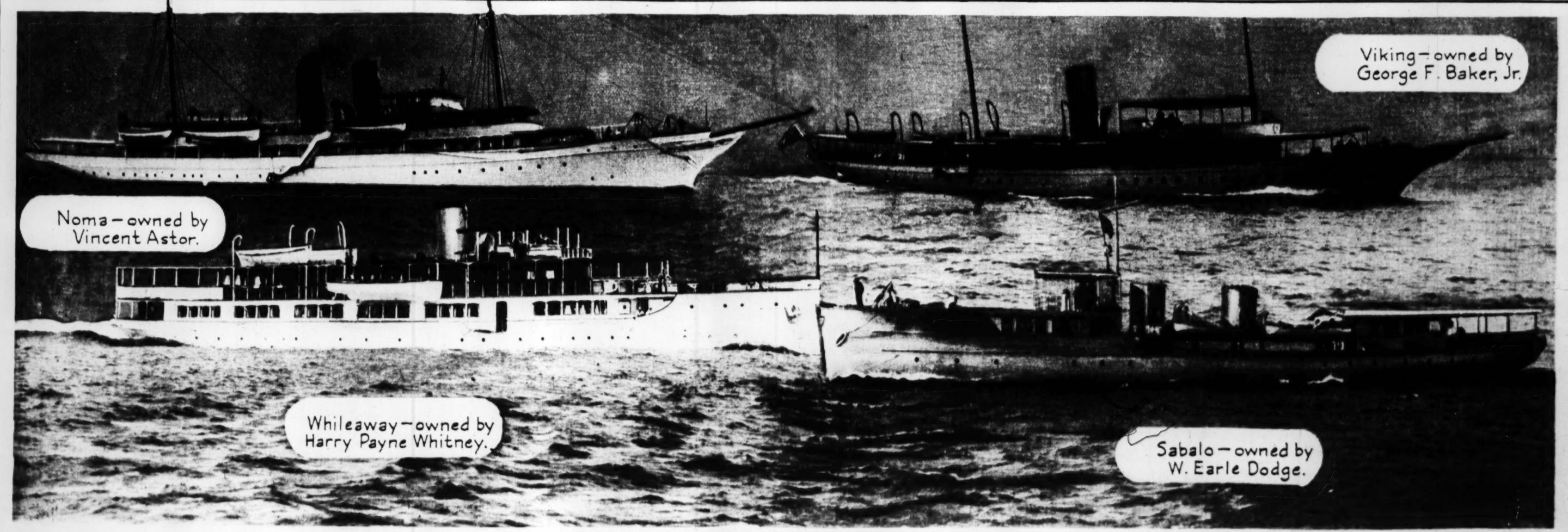
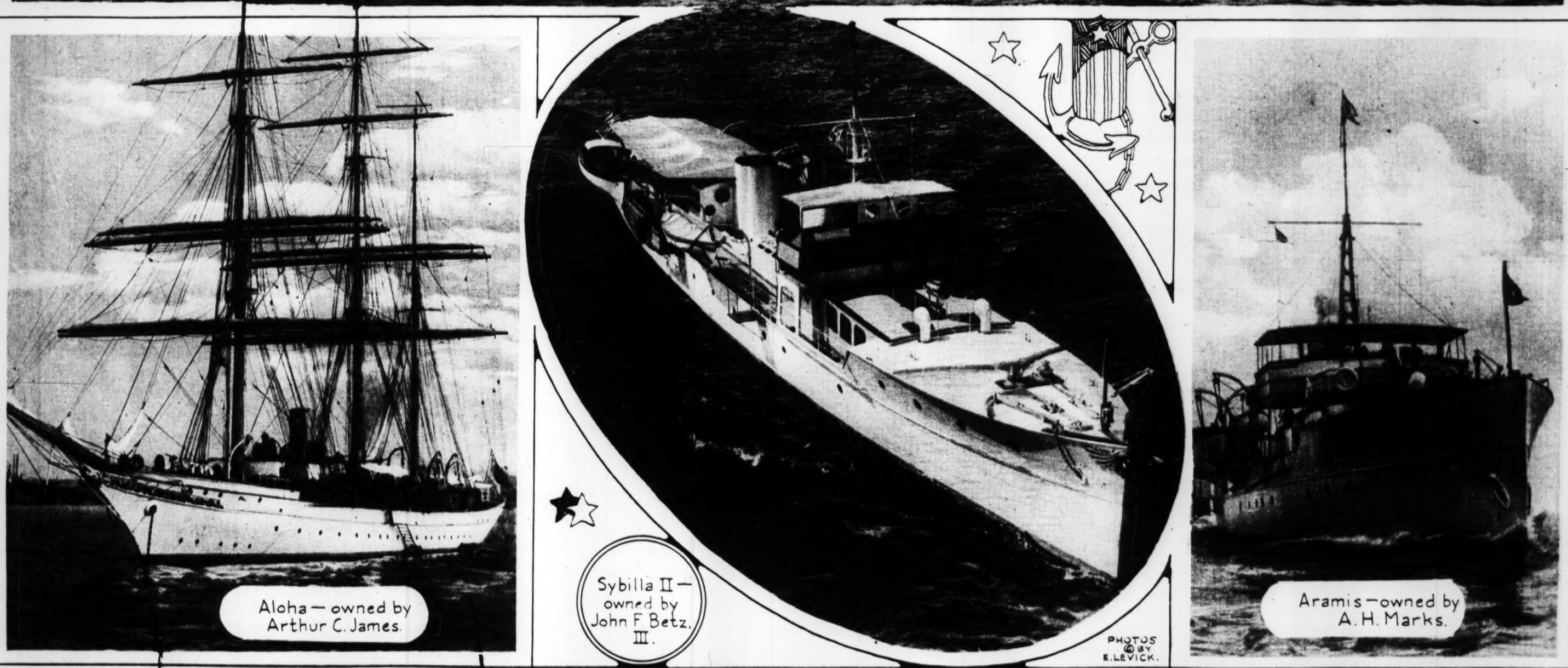
SUNDAY MORNING.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH ROTOGRAVURE PICTURE SECTION

JULY 15, 1917.



"Submarine swatter" on duty in Long Island Sound.



SUNDAY MORNING

## ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH ROTOGRAVURE PICTURE SECTION

JULY 15, 1917.



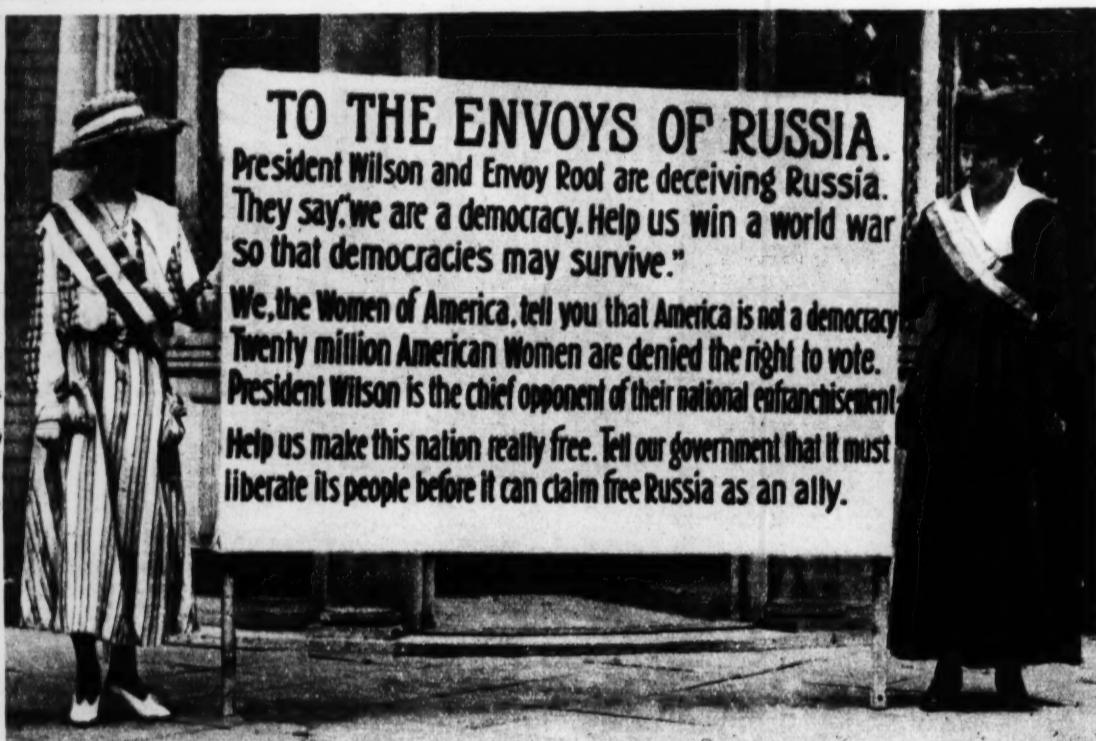
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Women who have given their sons to their country's service marching in magnificent Red Cross parade in Philadelphia. Many of them were escorted by their boys in uniform.



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Prince Udine, of the Italian mission, getting his first look at New York's skyscraper. The other man is Dr. Nicolas Butler, president of Columbia University.



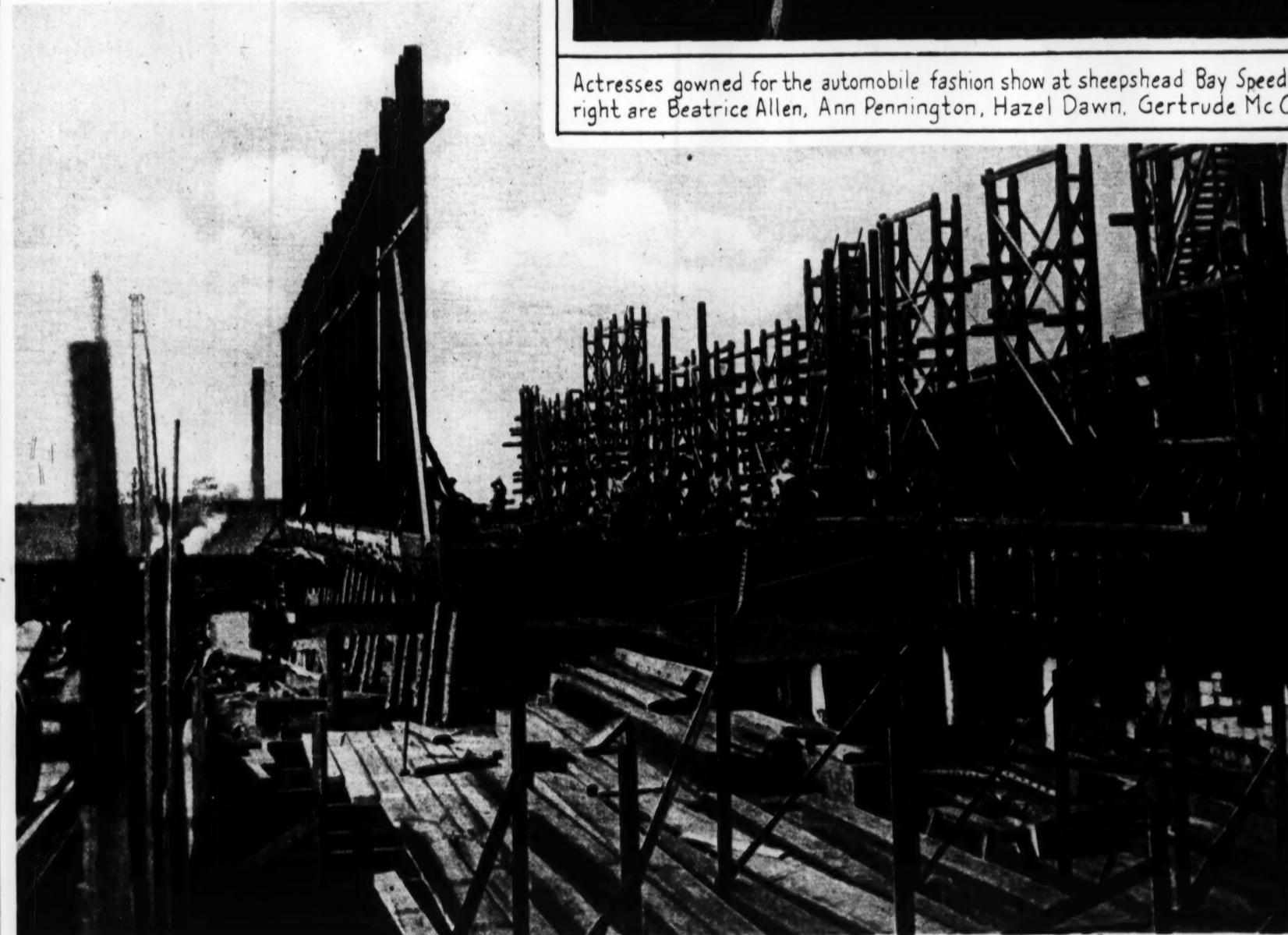
Latest suffrage demonstration in Washington. The banner which caused the disturbance in front of the White House gates. © INTERNATIONAL FILM SERV.



Actresses gowned for the automobile fashion show at sheepshead Bay Speedway for the benefit of the Actor's Fund of America. Left to right are Beatrice Allen, Ann Pennington, Hazel Dawn, Gertrude Mc Coy, Consuela Bailey, Vera Maxwell, and Eleanor Dawn. © UNDERWOOD &amp; UNDERWOOD

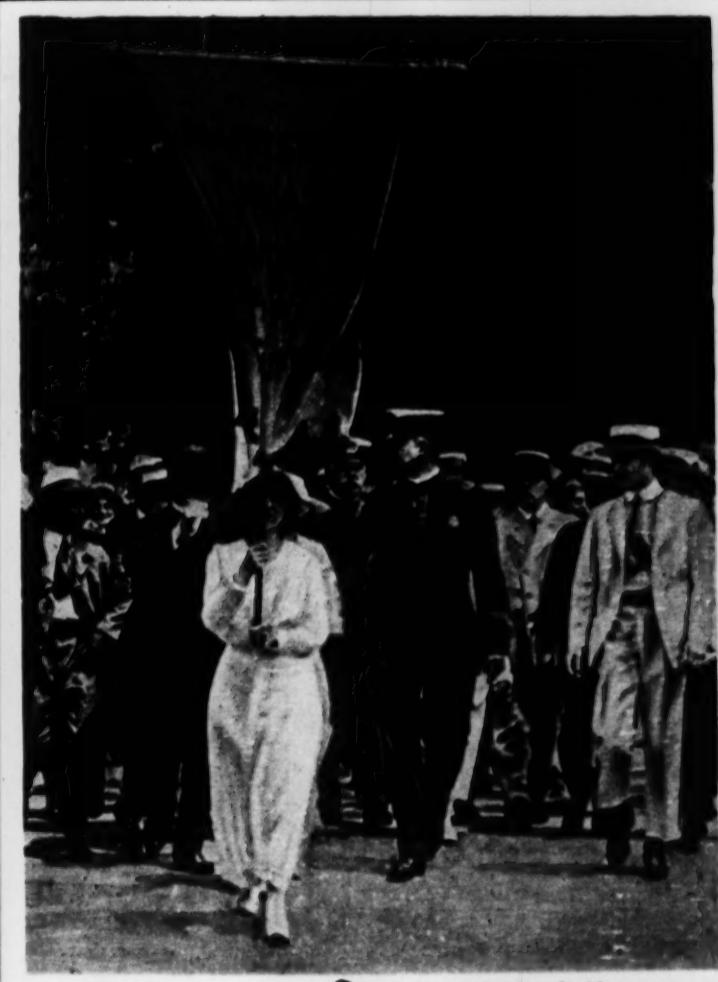


Mrs. V. K. Wellington Koo, wife of the Chinese Minister to the United States, at Columbia University where her husband received the degree of Doctor of Laws. © UNDERWOOD &amp; UNDERWOOD



© UNDERWOOD &amp; UNDERWOOD

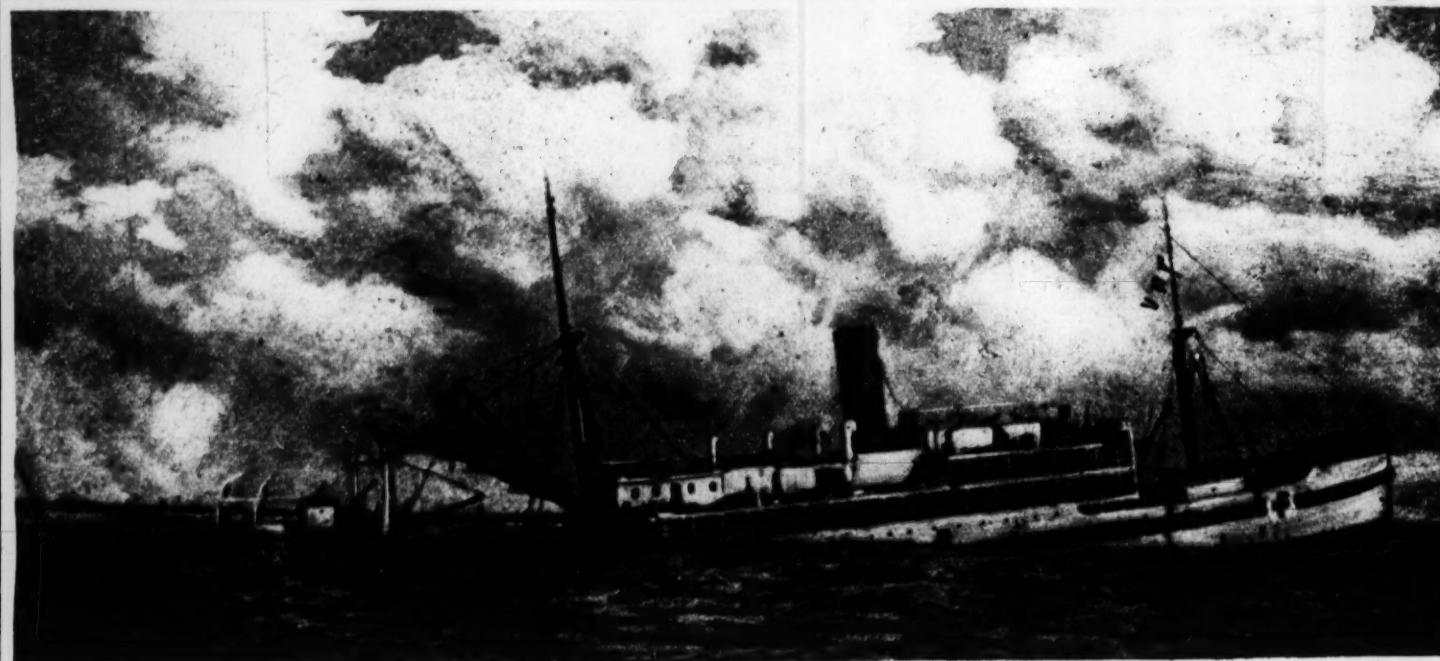
The framework of a steel vessel nearing completion in an American shipyard. Work on all of them is being pushed to utmost capacity.

© INTERNATIONAL FILM  
Another incident in the suffrage demonstration. A suffragist on her way to the White House guarded by policemen.

SUNDAY MORNING.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH ROTOGRAVURE PICTURE SECTION

JULY 15, 1917.



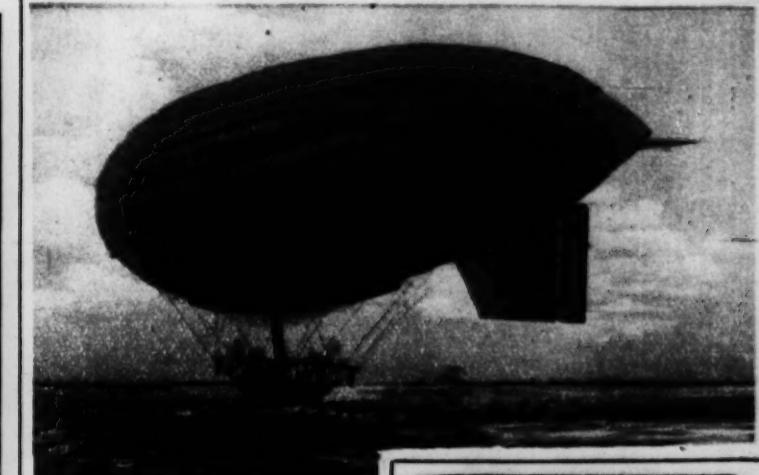
British hospital ship "Gloucester Castle" sinking in the English channel after it was torpedoed by a German submarine. Note the Red Cross sign near the bow. - @UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD.



Photograph of a German submarine taken from the British transport Arcadian, which it sank in the Mediterranean with a loss of many lives.



An unconventional portrait of T.P. (Tay Pay) O'Connor taken after his recent arrival in this country.



An American dirigible, the D-1, flying over the proving grounds at Pensacola, Fla.



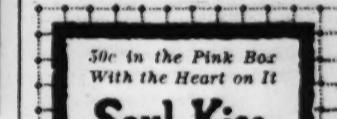
Impossible for a highcheeked person to remain after a week or two weeks. Remove your skin imperfections with these wafers.

Dr. Campbell's wafers have been successfully used by women since 1900.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS OR SEND \$1.00

**PROTECT YOUR NOSE AND THROAT**

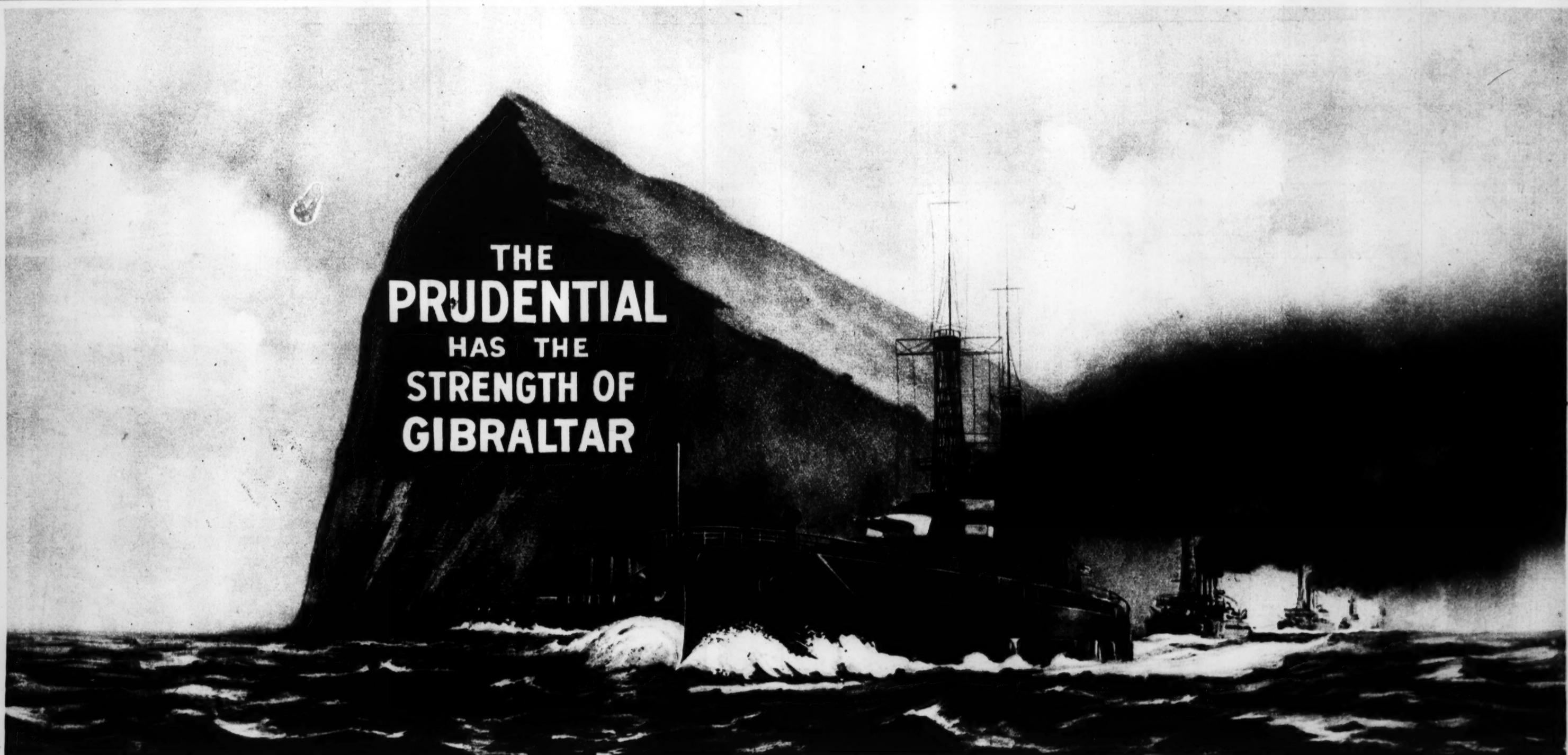
GERM-LADEN DUST IS CONSTANTLY ENTERING NOSE and throat with the air you breathe. This irritates and often causes severe infections.

Daily, nose cleansing with a moist antiseptic is an essential of Personal Hygiene.

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# FUNNY

SECTION OF  
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

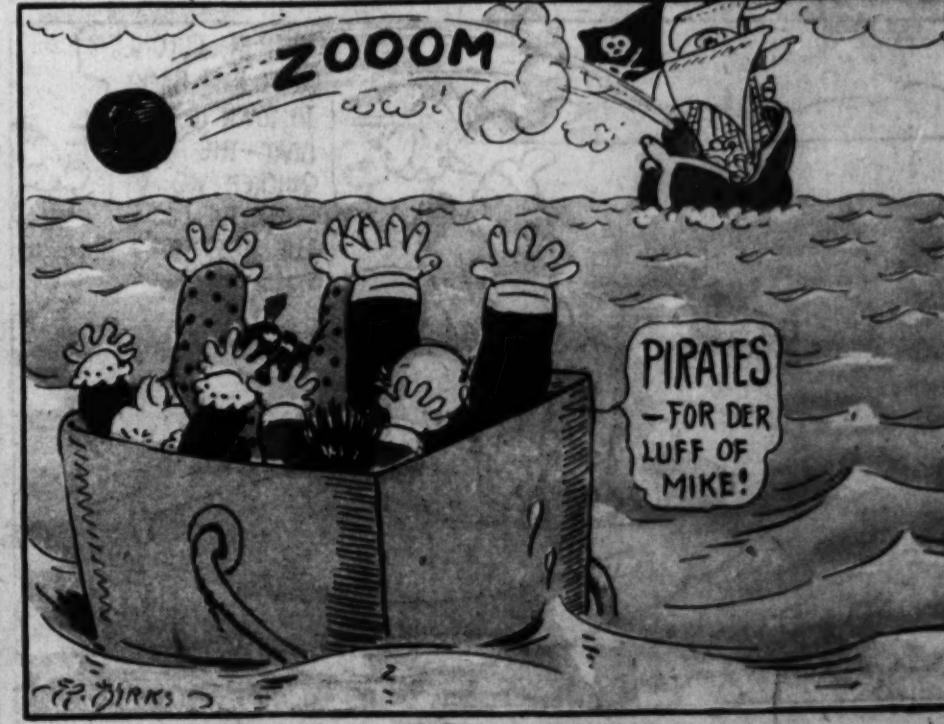
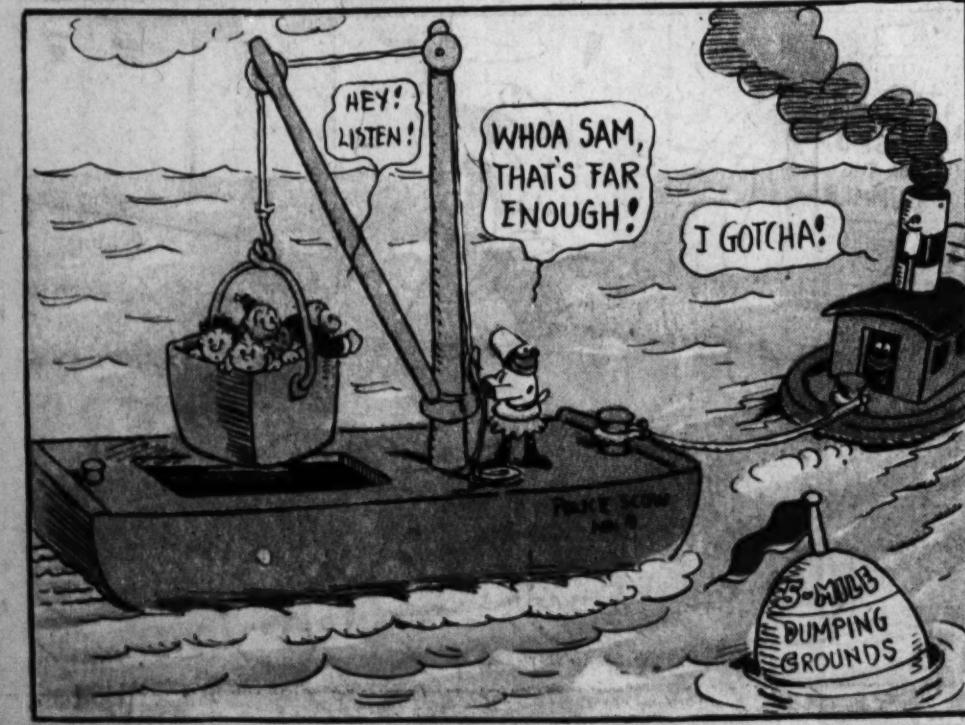
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# SIDE

SUNDAY  
JULY 15  
1917

Hans und Fritz—Zoom! Vot Next?

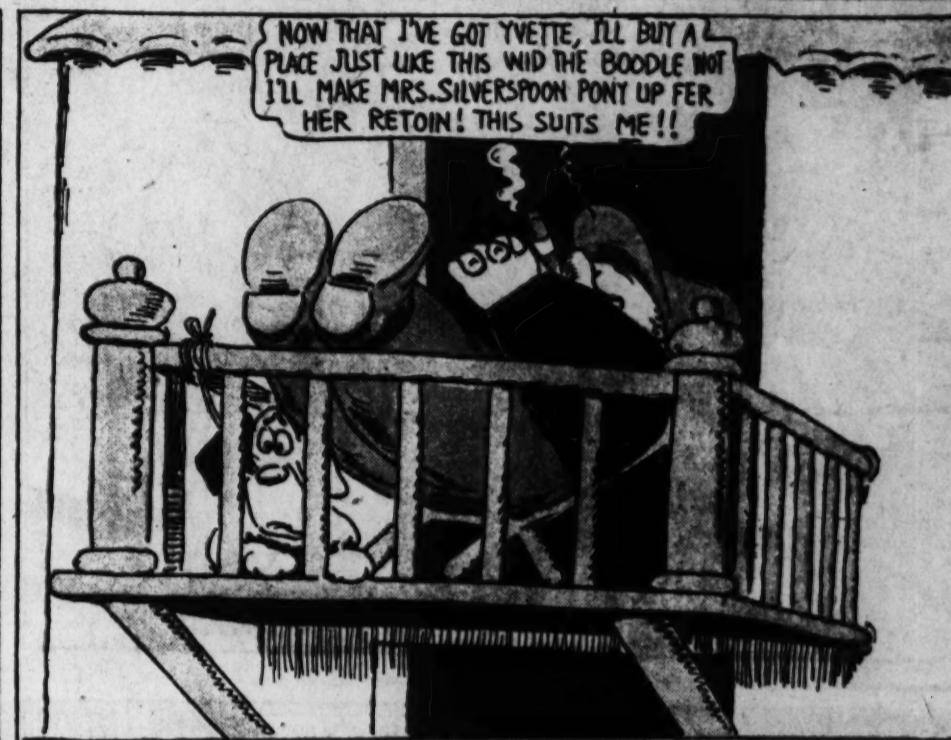
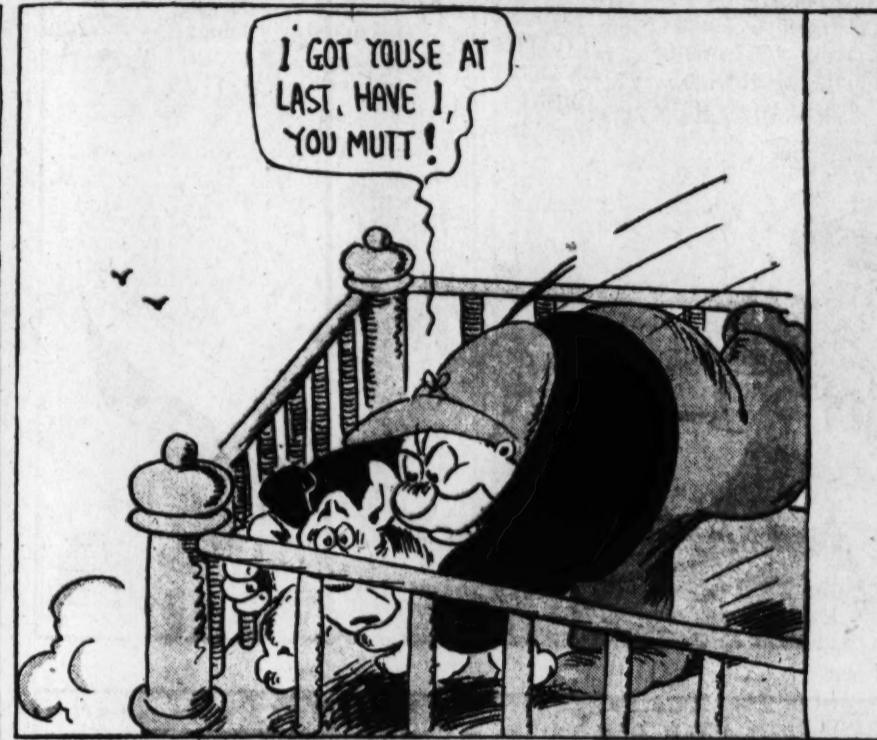
By R. Dirks Originator of the  
*Katzenjammer Kids*



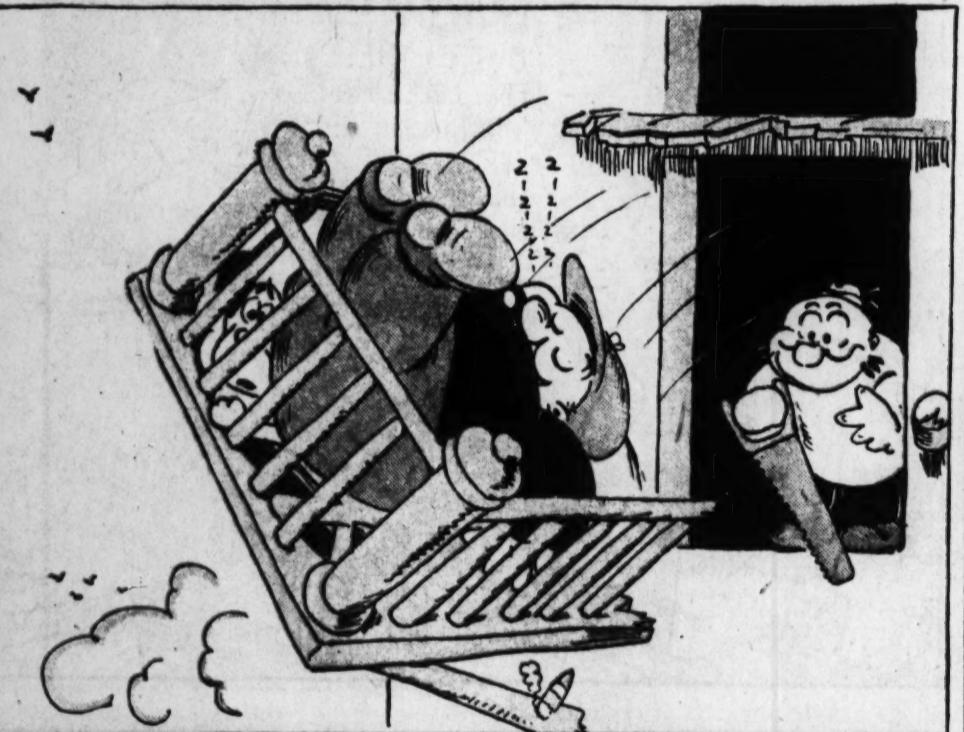


## Hawkshaw the Detective

*The Curious Adventure of the Lazy Kidnapper and the Detachable Balcony.*

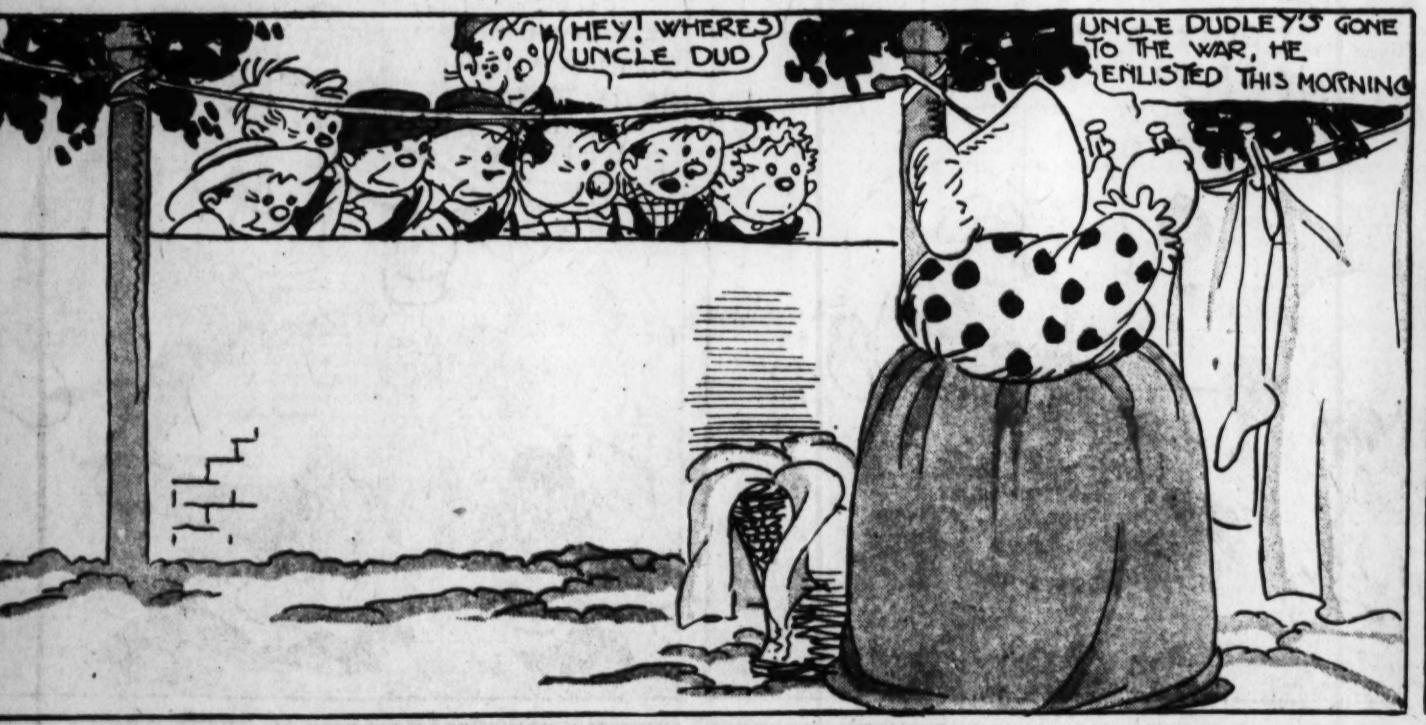
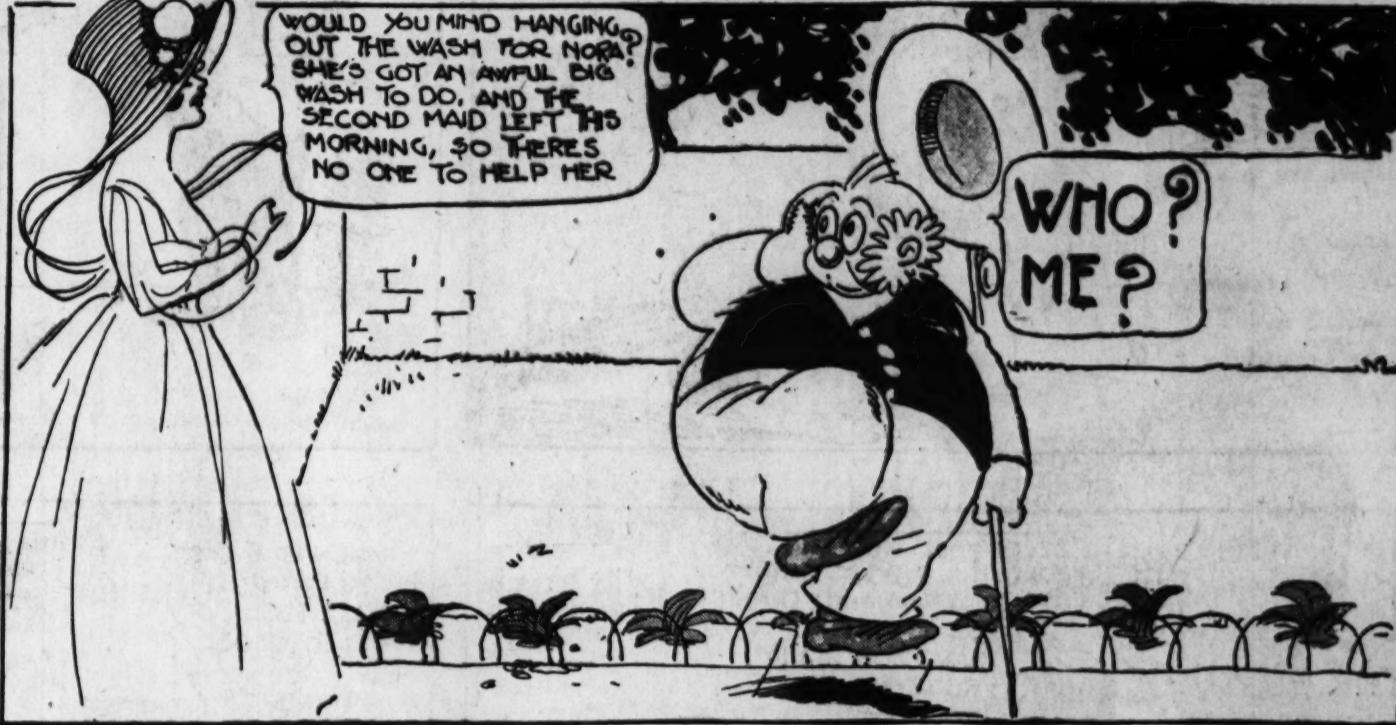


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## Lady Bountiful

Uncle Dudley Was Right. The  
Boys Certainly Did Guy  
Him Good and Plenty.



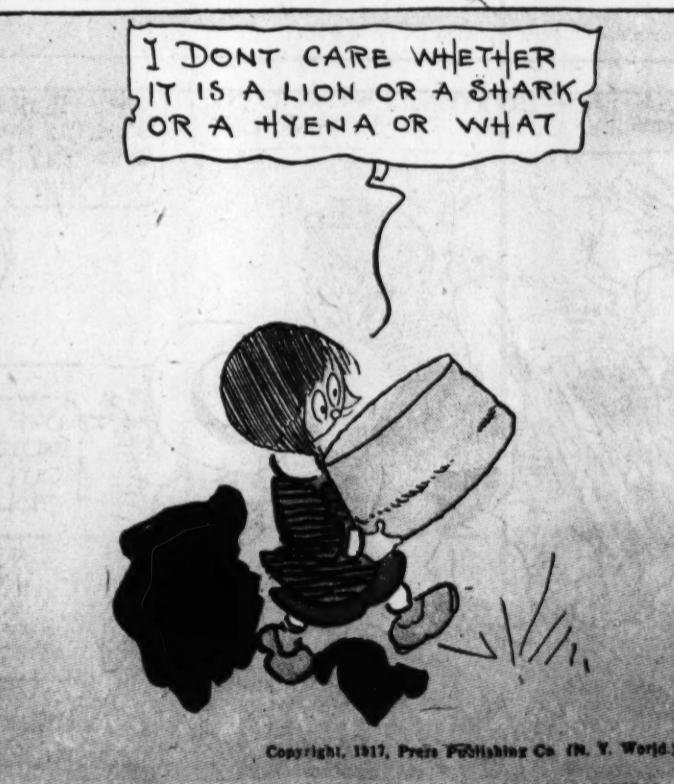
Poor Mr. W.—Women Are So Inefficient



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Nippy's Pop—Who Said Bees Were Harmless



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